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# THE NATION'S POLICE GAZETTE

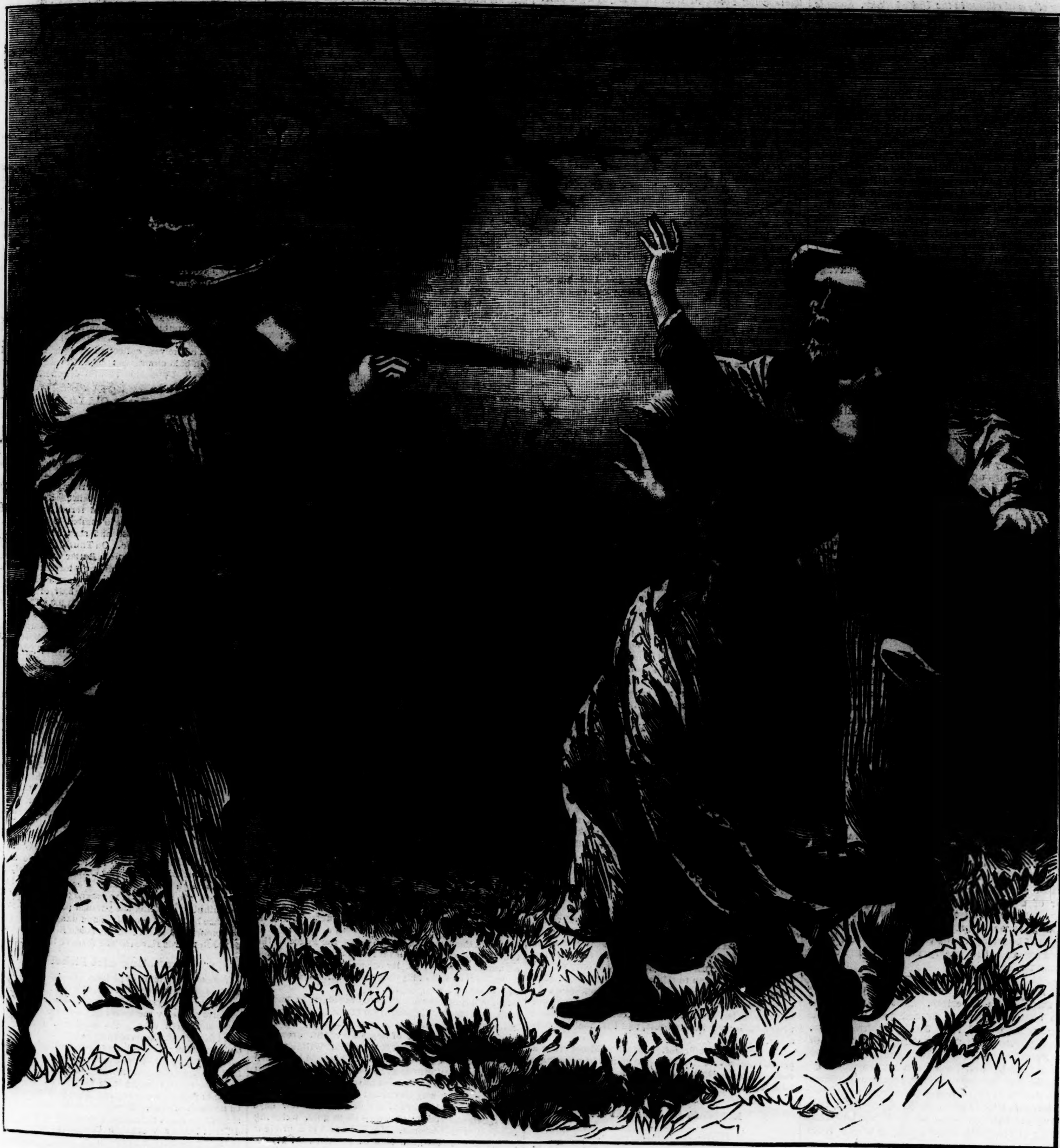
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1886.

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FOR HER FATHER'S SAKE.

A SOUTHERN HEROINE OF THE STATE OF MISSOURI SPRINGS IN BETWEEN HER PARENT AND HIS FOE WHILE FIGHTING A DUEL.





ESTABLISHED 1846.

RICHARD K. FOX, - - Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1886.

## TO OUR READERS.

The Postmaster at Somerville, Mass., was discharged for refusing to mail a copy of the POLICE GAZETTE to Europe. Any reader of this journal being refused the usual mail facilities, is requested to communicate the fact at once to the publisher.

Agents wanted to canvass for subscriptions in every city and village in the United States. Sample copies and advertising matter supplied free on application.

RICHARD K. FOX,  
Franklin Square, New York.

## THE PUGILISTIC BOOM.

The cranks who made up their minds that the world was growing too manly and too robust to tolerate their unwholesome prejudices and their pusillanimous "manias," deliberately selected the field of athletic sports as a good one in which to win one of their debilitating triumphs in the interest of pious effeminacy, weak nerves and dwindling muscles. The POLICE GAZETTE has, from time to time, pictured the march of these miserable fanatics, trampling under foot everything masculine, everything vigorous, everything that distinguishes civilized men in their amusements and exercises from savage and blood-thirsty races.

In New York they have been especially bitter against the two diversions which more than anything else distinguish and dignify the Anglo-Saxon - horse racing and boxing. Thanks to their malignant bigotry, it is almost as dangerous to bet on the events of the turf as to pick a pocket; while, as a matter of fact, it is a good deal safer in the metropolis of America to be a burglar than a boxer. Procurers, perjurers, corruptionists and seducers of little children either go free altogether or just barely feel the vengeance of the law—but for a book-maker or a pugilist there is, in New York, no slacking of the chase by the Pharisee and the hypocrite until he fetches up in jail.

What is the consequence? Driven perforce from the capital of the American continent, these manly and innocent amusements break out like abundant freshets elsewhere. It is not too much to say that the extraordinary gladiatorial boom which has had its most striking expressions lately in San Francisco and Philadelphia, is all the more vigorous and enthusiastic on account of the stern repression of the "cranks" of New York and Chicago.

Take, for example, the Sullivan-Ryan match, the Dempsey-Burke match and the McCaffrey-Golden match.

Is anybody a particle the worse off, morally or physically, even including the actual participants, that Paddy Ryan's pretensions came to grief in San Francisco; that Dempsey and Burke proved themselves to be about as scientific a pair of boxers as ever exchanged tape; that Dominick McCaffrey emerged from a cloud of suspicion and doubt to rank as one of the gamest as well as one of the most skillful pugilists America has ever produced?

The popularity of boxing has never been so well-founded as it is now, and nothing that fanaticism, with the biggest of F's, can bring against it will even seriously depress it, much less extinguish it. So long as in San Francisco alone, over \$10,000 can be taken at the doors for a Sullivan-Ryan match, and over \$8,000 more within a few hours for a Dempsey-Burke contest of skill, there can be no reason to feel any fear of crank "reformers" and bilious Pharisees. That the battle has been fought to such good purpose is principally due, we make no bones of boasting, to the pertinacity of Richard K. Fox and the enterprise of the POLICE GAZETTE.

It is curious to notice how time equalizes everything, even in crime. Not many moons ago bogus noblemen fleeced people in this country right and left. Just now shrewd, but rascally, Americans are taking advantage of the investment fever in England, and are salting money in their pockets in return for alleged gold mines. After awhile, no doubt, Canada will have to return the thousands of dollars which defaulters have carried there from this country. Dishonesty is so unscrupulous that it very often steals from itself, as well as from honesty.

An Enoch Arden case comes from Lancaster, Pa. James Gallagher returned after an absence of six years to find his wife married to another man. There was some trouble, but on Saturday the second husband surrendered the wife to Gallagher on the payment of ten dollars. And thus does the almighty dollar become the main-spring of our nineteenth century romance.

## A WOMAN IN THE RAPIDS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

A pretty young woman named Sadie Allen, of Buffalo, has made a trip through the Niagara rapids and whirlpool the afternoon of Nov. 28 in a barrel with George Hazlitt. She is the first woman who ever attempted the feat.

The foolhardy adventure attracted a great number of people from Buffalo and other places, while the local population, always ready for a sensation, lined the river's bank on both sides nearly all the way from Niagara to Lewiston. The day was not a pleasant one by any means for such an enterprise, but these young people seemed to have stout hearts. The river was lower than usual which, according to the idea of most people acquainted with the river, greatly increased the danger.

Before making her adventurous trip Miss Allen, who is twenty years old, told a POLICE GAZETTE correspondent that she had no fear, as she was sure "the boys" would not take her where she would be injured. She added:

"I might, for what I know, be just as well killed now as any time, but of course I don't think I will be. I am an orphan, and, aside from my sister, who is with me, and two brothers, who are engineers on the railroad, I have no friend on earth."

The start was made from the Maid of the Mist landing on the Canadian side. Miss Allen was dressed in a brown woolen skirt with a Jersey, her whole figure being protected from the spray by a gossamer cloak. She threw off her gossamer and was handed down into the barrel, managing with some difficulty to squeeze into the twelve by fifteen inch aperture. Elmer Jones, commonly known as "Slippery Joe," got into his flatboat at ten minutes to three, and John Hearndon took the line attached to the barrel.

When the boat started out into the stream Hazlitt had his head out of the hole so as to give directions. "Slippery Joe" pulled out into the channel from the Horse Shoe Falls, and the barrel craft was soon speeding toward the place where it was to meet its ordeal. It was just five minutes to three when the turn in the river was passed at the old Maid of the Mist landing, where the rapids begin.

Here the battle opened. The barrel rolled and dove, being out of sight half the time. It was loaded with 500 pounds of sand, and was very loggy in the water.

The whirlpool was reached at one minute to 3, and in the little craft went. The roaring billows covered it with foam and mist. It went down once seemingly for good, but when it righted again it was seen moving down the stream, out of the maelstrom.

It continued for about 500 rods, and then turned back and came into Thompson Eddy ashore on the Canadian shore.

Frank E. Lawson, who keeps the gate at the Colts' elevator, espied the party and ran along the shore of the whirlpool. They had then been three-quarters of an hour in the water. When the barrel came near enough to the shore Lawson threw a club and struck it, attracting the attention of Hazlitt, who stuck out his head, caught a rope that was presently thrown him, and the barrel was safely landed at a quarter to 4 o'clock.

Hazlitt got out, but the young lady had to be carried to the elevator, where her friends were waiting. She was driven to Hearns' as quickly as possible, and at 6 o'clock was able to sit up.

## FOUND IN A BARREL.

[Subject of Illustration.]

On Thursday week night Lackland's drug store at Perryville, Md., was broken into and robbed of a large quantity of goods, together with a very valuable set of surgical instruments belonging to Dr. George M. Stump of that place. No trace of the thieves could be found, and the robbery was considered a mystery. Late the night of Nov. 24th Mr. Hewitt, night watchman on the B. & O. Railroad bridge over the Susquehanna, thought he heard water running from out one of the barrels kept on the bridge in case of fire. Going to examine into the cause, he met a colored man crossing the bridge, coming south, with a bundle in his arms. Examining the barrel, found it empty of water and filled with thirty boxes of cigars and other goods. He waited for the return of the man to get the things he had evidently put there, and as soon as he came in sight Mr. Hewitt covered him with a shot-gun he carried and demanded his surrender. He marched him at the muzzle of the gun to Frenchtown and sent word to Perryville Station for aid. A large party of men responded, and the colored man, who proved to be John Cooper, of Frenchtown, was securely bound and brought to Perryville. He did not attempt to deny the robbery. Mr. L. K. identified the goods and Cooper was sent to Elkton jail on the 12:41 P. M. train.

Cooper has had a checkered career. His parents died some time ago and left him \$1,500. After spending this he attempted in various ways to make a living but on account of his roving disposition failed. The officers found a revolver and a knife on him.

## SHE SHOWED HER COURAGE.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Rev. Miss Annie Shaw is one of the famous women's rights champions of the country. Some good stories are told of her pluck and smartness.

Once, when she was riding by stage through the lumber region of Michigan and was the only passenger, the driver began to talk and act insultingly. Miss Shaw stood it for half an hour, and then suddenly drew a derringer from the folds of her garments and said quietly but firmly: "You low, contemptible brute; utter another word of that sort, and I'll shoot you like a dog."

The threat was sufficient. The man did not utter a syllable the rest of the trip. He helped to get a large congregation for her at the settlement, "because," he said, "he liked her grit."

## MURDERED BY A MASKED MOB.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Between 12 and 2 o'clock, on the night of Nov. 20, Elias Simmons, colored, was brutally murdered at his home a few miles from Minden, La., seven masked men breaking down his door and shooting him without further ceremony. The affair is wrapped in mystery as to the perpetrators or the cause. The coroner's jury is making investigations and using every effort to bring the offenders to justice. There has been no arrest made yet, and the proceedings of the jury are not yet made public.

## HIS DOUBLE CRIME.

[Subject of Illustration.]

A small two-story frame building at No. 106 North Ashland avenue, Chicago, was the scene at 2 o'clock the other afternoon of a double tragedy, which included a murder and a suicide. Mrs. Emily Smith, who lived with her parents at the above number, was shot through the heart by her lover, Charles Dreger, who immediately afterward fired a bullet into his own brain and died at her side. Mrs. Smith was a handsome woman, only nineteen years old, who one and a half years ago was married to William P. Smith, only two years her senior, and who is at present employed as cashier in a restaurant at No. 168 Clark street. The young couple did not live happily together and several months ago separated by mutual agreement. Mrs. Smith returned to the family of her father, Albert Wagner, and soon after met Charles Dreger, who fell in love with her. Dreger was an unmarried man, twenty-six years old, and a bartender in Ehler's saloon, at the corner of West Chicago avenue and Noble street. He induced Mr. Wagner, who had been for several years an invalid and dependent on his children for support, to move with his family into furnished apartments at No. 106 Ashland avenue. The lease and furniture of these apartments were owned by Dreger. He sublet two rooms to Wagner, retaining the front room as a sleeping apartment for himself. This arrangement was carried into effect about two months ago. Mr. Wagner's family consisted of himself, his wife, Mrs. Smith and three young children, all of whom were supported almost entirely by Mrs. Smith, who was employed at a restaurant at No. 159 Washington street. From the time that the Wagners took up their residence in Dreger's house Dreger pressed his attentions upon Mrs. Smith, and urged her to procure a divorce from her husband and marry him. She repelled his advances, the result being that he grew unreasonably jealous of her husband. The other afternoon, while Mrs. Smith was sitting at a window in Dreger's room, he renewed his suit in a vehement manner, and when she again rejected his overtures he drew from his pocket a .32-caliber revolver and fired two shots at her. One of the shots was stopped by a steel in her corset, but the other entered her left breast and pierced her heart.

The unfortunate woman sprang to her feet and ran toward a door leading to the rear room, where her father and mother were. Before reaching the door she exclaimed: "Mother, I'm shot!" and fell dead on the floor. Almost at the same instant another shot was fired, and Dreger fell dead by the side of his love, having sent a bullet through his right temple. When Wagner and his wife burst into the room they found the lifeless forms of their daughter and her lover prone on the floor. The grief of the parents at this horrible tragedy was profound and heartrending. Their horror-stricken cries roused the neighbors, who summoned the police. The services of the latter were scarcely required. All they had to do was to take Dreger's body to the morgue and notify the coroner of the two deaths. Mrs. Smith's body was left at home with her parents.

Dreger had no relatives in Chicago, but is said to have brothers and sisters in Dolton, Ill. The parents of Mrs. Smith stated that the only reason for her separation from her husband was incompatibility of temperament, and also that there was no suspicion of any illicit relation between Mrs. Smith and Dreger. The police claim to have learned that Mrs. Smith saw her husband on Saturday, and that a reconciliation was effected between the pair. This, however, is denied by Mr. and Mrs. Wagner, and as Smith could not be found the matter remains in doubt. Dreger had evidently premeditated the crime, as he took his revolver from the money drawer when he left his employer's saloon at ten o'clock in the evening, and subsequently when he stopped in another saloon exhibited his weapon, and said that he was having trouble with his family and intended to have blood.

## MABELLE STUART.

[With Portrait.]

Miss Stuart has made several successes, both in the East and West, during the last few years, and ranks among the foremost of our vivacious and versatile actresses.

## A DEERFIELD MAN'S LUCK.

\$15,000 Sent to Isaac Wilmarth from The Louisiana State Lottery.

For the past few days there has been a report in circulation that some one in Deerfield had received a large sum of money drawn in a lottery. Different persons were credited with the good luck, and the amount was variously placed at from \$15,000 to \$25,000. These reports finally pointed more directly to Isaac Wilmarth than to any other resident of Deerfield, the statement being that he was the holder of a one tenth ticket on a capital prize of \$150,000 in The Louisiana State Lottery, and that his was the lucky ticket. The report also said that he had received the money, it having been sent by express all in gold. With a view to learning how much of the report was true, and if any one in Oneida county was actually so fortunate, a representative of the Observer called upon Mr. Wilmarth to-day at his residence, about a mile east of Deerfield Corners. He is Justice of the Peace of the town of Deerfield, and has served in that position for a number of years past. By occupation he is a farmer, devoting the most of his time to bee culture, in which he has been very successful.

Mr. Wilmarth doesn't want to brag about it, but he is really in luck. He bought for \$1 one-tenth of ticket No. 51,583 in The Louisiana State Lottery, which in the monthly drawing of September 14th drew the First Capital Prize of \$150,000, so that Wilmarth received \$15,000. He did not know of his good luck until nearly two months afterwards, when he had a special notice from the New Orleans lottery office, where they were wondering why he did not draw his money. He then drew for his share of the prize, and a few days ago it came to him by express—all in gold, weighing upwards of fifty pounds. Mr. Wilmarth is a prudent man, and will take good care of it.—*Utica (N. Y.) Observer, Nov. 22.*

## CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Dr. Lawrence, 212 East Ninth St., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

## OUR PICTURES.

The Chief Events of the Week Pictorially  
Delineated.

## Terrible Explosion of an Ostrich Egg.

Dr. George Bauer, assistant professor at the Peabody Museum at Yale, was knocked senseless Nov. 20 by the explosion of an ostrich egg. The eggs were shipped to Yale from Cape Town, and owing to the delay one of them fermented, generating a gas which caused such an explosion that the building was shaken.

## A Dramatic End.

Last Tuesday week the remains of Jim Swan, alias Jack Shepherd, the prince of Northwestern highway-men, were found among the Big Horn mountains. He escaped from a sheriff some time ago while handcuffed and was never caught afterward. He died from starvation as his emaciated condition prevented him from procuring food. A knife and revolver with the chambers empty were found beside him.

## Brutally Assaulted by a Negro.

A respectable lady, Mrs. Compton, residing near Coaling, Bibb county, Alabama, was criminally assaulted by a negro named John Davis. The facts, as near as can be learned, are as follows: The lady, with her two little sons, went to a grove near the house to gather wood. Two negroes, seeing her defenseless condition, sprang at her, pistol in hand. They told the boys they would be killed if an alarm was given, and, presenting a pistol at the lady, told her if she did not succumb they would kill her where she stood. The lady screamed, and one of the negroes broke and ran, but the other remained. He was captured at 4 p. m. next day and at his preliminary investigation remained to jail. The victim was present and identified him. The officers of Bibb county are hiding him out to prevent violence.

## Joe and the Widow.

Love drove Joe Warton, of Belvidere, Illinois, with a golden rein. He made the acquaintance of a southern widow who was known to possess a large chest of money. Joe married her and worried along through several months of matrimonial anarchy.

At last the widow accommodately died and left all her wealth to her patient husband. As soon as the woman was comfortably stowed away in her palace of rest, Joe hurried to her long guarded treasure chest and broke it open. Inside great piles of bills ravished his expectant gaze. With a yell of delight the bearded husband buried his arms to the elbows in the paper treasures.

After the first burst of ecstasy he became calmer and proceeded to look at the bills with deliberation. In one short moment disenchantment came. Love's labor was lost and patience was denied its reward, for upon each of the vast collection of bills was this inscription in bold characters: "The Confederate States of America." Upon this painful denouement let us drop the curtain.

## Three Brave Old Ladies.

Three old ladies named McKeever live on their family homestead, about four miles from Butler, Pa. On Wednesday night week the house was assailed by three masked robbers, who demanded the money the ladies had secreted. The women fought courageously and thought they would be able to drive the burglars away, but the robbers were determined and brutish. They inflicted wounds on the defenseless women, fired revolvers and otherwise added terror to the scene. Leaving his fellow robbers to combat the women, the third searched the house and secured considerable money, when they all fled. On Thursday morning the oldest Miss McKeever visited Butler and recognized one of the robbers, and upon her information he was sent to jail. She said the money taken consisted of \$300 in currency and a gallon and a half of silver and gold. The total amount was about \$1,500. The bucketful of money had not been counted for some time, and was family savings. Two men, named Simpson and Shoup, now in jail, are identified as the robbers. The plundered ladies have since deposited \$1,200 in the Savings Bank.

## Outwitted the Bride's Father.

John Warren, a wealthy young farmer, and Laura Irwin, daughter of an old and rich stock-raiser, of Franklin, Tenn., had been engaged for some time, but Mr. Irwin forbade the marriage, desiring to keep his daughter with him. Several attempts to run away had been frustrated, and the girl's father told Warren if he tried again he would kill him, and if they married he would kill both. One day recently the undaunted lover dashed up to a point near the house and took up his bride behind him on the horse he rode. The watchful father was soon in the saddle and tearing after the flying couple. The young folks dashed straight for the house of John Buchanan, the nearest magistrate. The old Squire was at his sorghum mill and married the couple as they were on horse back before a dozen breaths could be drawn. The newly married pair dashed away again. When the irate father came up the magistrate managed to detain him for a few minutes, enabling the pursued pair to put a safe distance between themselves and danger. The father was compelled to give up the chase finally, and a few days afterwards relented and forgave the lovers.

## Arresting Girl Pickets.

Increased numbers of pickets were on duty in front of the different mills at Amsterdam, N. Y., as early as 5 o'clock the morning of Nov. 23. Their plan was to perform soldierly tactics on the sidewalks, marching back and forth with great precision. Sixteen men and twenty women were in the hands of the law by 7 o'clock. They were allowed to go on their own recognizance to appear at the examination Friday. A large hall has been engaged in which to hold the trials. At noon the special police were very busy. Batch after batch of pickets were run in. The prisoners exhibited no signs of fear. Young women, neatly dressed, showed no more repugnance to arrest than did men. District Master Workman Cummings was on hand, speaking reassuring words to the arrested members of the order. When the mills closed at 6 o'clock the throngs around the mills, despite the heavy storm, were great. The police were observed to make no arrests, simply using their batons to keep the idle persons who lined the sidewalks from interfering with the mill hands as they poured out of the mills. Among the prisoners are a number of persons who were brought up for the second time. These were required to give \$1,000 bail to appear for trial on Friday.



## THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and Woman's Worse than Weakness.



Mrs. Amos Lawrence Hopkins.

Every effort is being made to screen from publicity the details which underlie the naked announcement that Mrs. Amos Lawrence Hopkins has commenced a suit for absolute divorce against her husband. The wealth and social prominence of all the parties mixed up in the scandal, either directly or indirectly, give but faint promise that these efforts will be successful.

The lady in the case was formerly Miss Dunlap of Chicago. Her father is a millionaire and an inheritance of over a million dollars awaits her in addition to her personal estate, which is very large. The persons who have an interest in the litigation either as principals, co-respondents or witnesses are rated to be worth not less than \$500,000. Among them are magnates of the Standard Oil Company, the Western Union Telegraph Company and the Missouri Pacific and the Illinois Central railroads.

Amos Lawrence Hopkins, the defendant, has an office in the Western Union building on Broadway, where he transacts his business as vice-president of the Missouri Pacific Railway and as a director of the Western Union Telegraph Company and other large corporations.

A gentleman who is in a position to know whereof he spoke, expressed himself very freely, and threw new and lurid light on the darksome situation.

"The commencement of the divorce suit by Mrs. Hopkins," he said, "was a shrewd stroke of diplomacy on the part of her counsel and her friends, and she has no intention or desire to press the case to trial unless she is forced to do so."

"What I mean to express is that she would not have commenced the suit had she not reason to know that her husband had retained counsel to sue her for an absolute divorce. She took time by the forelock and seized on the best horn of an awkward dilemma by striking the first blow. She did this to head off the threatened suit against her and, if possible, to force a compromise."

"It is well known in the social circle in which the parties have moved that the married relations of Mr. Hopkins and his Chicago wife have not been any too pleasant. He is an elderly man and has been married before, while she is youthful, vivacious and beautiful. She was courted and idolized wherever she appeared. She seemed to take more pleasure in the society of young and handsome men than in that of her husband, and naturally people got talking. Some said she was giddy; others that she was angelic; while almost everybody who knew them said, without intending to be unkind, that they were badly matched. Scandals were circulated time and again connecting the names of prominent men with the lady, but the reports were studiously suppressed and a serene exterior preserved. It was a false gloss and glitter, and the facts had to come out sooner or later."

"Some weeks ago Hopkins moved from his palatial dwelling on the corner of Forty-seventh street and Fifth avenue and left his wife in possession. He removed only his personal effects, and left the lady to conduct the establishment as she pleased. He is residing temporarily with Gen. Wager Swayne in his dwelling in Gramercy Park. His friends understood that he delayed the proceedings in the hope that the trouble might be smoothed over in some way, but that now seems to be next to impossible."

"She is conceded to be the most beautiful woman in this metropolis. She is young, vivacious, companionable; has splendid conversational powers; she is a fine musician; she has created a furor in society as an amateur actress, and her mental faculties are vigorous and highly trained. She is a woman any man would be forgiven for falling in love with."

"I could give you the names of half a dozen prominent millionaires, but I prefer not to do so. There can be no harm in saying, however, that the lady was always a welcome guest at the residence of William C. Whitney, secretary of the Navy, and that Oliver Payne, who is a \$20,000,000 man, has been very attentive to her."

## THE CHICAGO GIRL MARKET.

[Subject of Illustration.]

That Chicago is being made the recruiting ground for the procurement of young and innocent girls who are abducted and enticed from home for immoral purposes, is becoming more and more certain as the matter is given attention, and indeed there is no doubt that hardly a week passes but a score of girls, many of them of respectable parentage and guileless of any wrong-doing in word or deed, are induced to leave the city and go to some den of infamy in a country town, by the promise of a large weekly salary and an easy existence. Unthinking girls, whose surroundings at home may not be the pleasantest, are apt to get caught by the glowing accounts presented and depart from the refuge of their homes to find, when too late, that

they are expected to enter upon a career to which life in a penitentiary would be a paradise in comparison. The scoundrels who are engaged in this nefarious traffic invariably present the enticements of a theatrical life to their victims, offering to give them a dramatic education and then pay them well for their services. There is something alluring in a stage career that young girls who think they have talent can rarely resist, and so they readily fall a prey to the villainous schemes concocted by unscrupulous men. The victims are usually reached through advertisements in the papers. Recently the following notice appeared in a Chicago paper:

"WANTED—Two ladies to sing in concert hall, wages \$20 per week; also two lady waiters, wages \$15 per week. Address John Morrison, proprietor and manager of Opera House, Iron Mountain, Mich."

A number of answers were received by the person advertising, and selecting five from the lot he sent railroad tickets to the applicants and told them to come. The girls all started on a Northwestern train the same night, unconscious of each other's presence; all of them without notice to their parents or friends; three of them pure and entirely innocent of the sort of life they were expected to lead. Upon arriving at Iron Mountain they were met at the depot by an employe of Morrison, who conducted them to his infamous resort, a concert hall and brothel of the lowest kind. To enter was worse than death, and, as if by intuition, one of the intended victims was repelled by the appearance of the exterior of the den and refused to enter. Its character was to her as plainly announced as though she had read over its portals the inscription: "Abandon hope all ye who enter here."

She turned aside, and fortunately met a friend in the person of Mr. Vivian Chelley, who took pity on her and gave her a refuge in his home, and with his wife returned with her to her relatives in the city the following day. She will not soon again be led astray by such rascals as Morrison. The other two innocent victims soon discovered that they were trapped, and before an hour had gone by had escaped from the resort and sought admission at the Jenkins House, stating their case to the proprietor, but they were refused, and were compelled to return to Morrison's and ask permission to stop over night. The next morning the story of the girl who had been protected by Mr. Chelley became known, and he and other citizens of the place saw that the other two girls were cared for at the Jenkins House, the proprietor having been convinced of their good character. They gave their names and the address of their parents to Mr. Chelley, and that gentleman interested himself in their behalf. The following dispatches explain the rest of the story:

CHICAGO, Sept. 30.

City Marshal O'Hara, Iron Mountain, Mich.:

I understand that —, who answered an advertisement of J. H. Morrison, is in a house of ill-fame in your town. Her father wishes her to return here. What can be done to have the girl returned to her home? Answer.

General Superintendent of Police.

IRON MOUNTAIN, Sept. 30.

F. Ebersold, General Superintendent of Police, Chicago:

— is at the Jenkins house. Remit money to send her back.

WILLIAM O'HARA,

CHICAGO, Oct. 1.

William O'Hara, Iron Mountain, Mich.:

—'s parents are in destitute circumstances. Can not furnish money. Send her home if possible.

F. EBERSOLD,

Miss —'s companion in misfortune is an orphan.

Morrison laughed when requested to pay the girls' fares home, saying that they could walk if his place was not good enough for them. Public opinion became aroused and the town board took the matter up, resulting in Supervisor McLaughlin paying the two girls' railroad fares, and at the next meeting of the board an ordinance was passed prohibiting girls from being employed as waiters in concert halls or in any other place where liquor was sold. The respectable citizens of the town went further, and gave notice to Morrison in true frontier style that any more importation of girls for such purposes would result in a "committee" being formed to "regulate" him and his gang. The other two girls of the party found the surroundings sufficiently enticing to remain. It is only a week ago that attention was called to the abduction by a fellow named Smith of six young girls to a place called Hurley, Wis., and that the traffic is reaching enormous proportions the Iron Mountain story leaves little doubt. Both the towns named are trading points for the pluries, and the misery and degradation of the victims who go to such dens as Morrison's can not be conceived. In some well authenticated instances the resorts are walled about by high fences, and bloodhounds are kept loose in the yards to prevent the escape of the deceived and miserable inmates.

## SNYDER'S NEVER-ENDING WALK.

[Subject of Illustration.]

John Snyder, of Blackford County, Indiana, the man whose only relief from the effects of a strange disease that has afflicted him for some time past, was found in almost continual walking, was believed a few days ago to have walked himself into his grave. He was in the clutch of death, but has resumed walking. Physicians say it is only a question of endurance. Death alone, they say, can relieve him from the iron grip of his mysterious malady. Meanwhile, he is doing his five miles an hour, not including rests. He walks twenty hours out of the twenty-four. He shaves as he walks, and takes his meals while on the go. He has not been known to sleep more than four hours out of the twenty-four in two years.

## A CANADIAN ROMANCE.

[Subject of Illustration.]

A meek-looking gentleman from the Northwest Territory, who gave his name as Hasit, arrived at St. Vincent, Minn., last Thursday week, accompanied by a blushing damsel of twenty-six, who said she was Miss Hunt. She was six feet in height and weighed 250 pounds. They expressed a strong desire to get married and a minister was found who performed the service for a trifling fee. After the knot was securely tied it transpired that the bride's parents were as usual cruel and wanted to prevent the pair from mating. They had pursued the fleeing lovers hotly, but the Canadian swain reached the American side with his dainty bride-elect soon enough to foil the stern pursuers.

## KILLED BY MEXICANS.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The receipt of telegrams from Del Rio, Mexico, announcing that Hewlett Griner and John Weaver, his foreman, were killed in a desperate encounter with Mexicans at Las Vecas, Mexico, has produced intense excitement. Mr. Griner, who resides at Uvalde, Texas, was one of the most extensive ranchmen in Western Texas. Besides several large ranches in this vicinity he and his late brother Jonas, who was married to a Mexican woman, owned an extensive hacienda near Las Vecas. They had considerable trouble with the Mexican relatives of his brother's wife. This finally culminated in the death of his brother Jonas a year or two ago, at Del Rio, at the hands of his Mexican relatives. They declared that they would also kill Hewlett Griner and his younger brother at the first opportunity.

A few days ago Griner, accompanied by his foreman, Weaver, and two trusty cowboys, crossed over into Mexico for the purpose of visiting his hacienda and purchasing some horses in that vicinity. The other day Griner and his party were fiercely attacked by a band of Mexicans, and a regular pitched battle ensued. Winchester being used with deadly effect.

Griner and Weaver were killed. B. F. McMahon, one of the cowboys, succeeded in killing one of the Mexicans, when, seeing they were going to be overpowered by the Mexicans, he and his companion made a dash for the Rio Grande and swam across the river under a volley of bullets from the rifles of the Mexicans.

The Americans along the Rio Grande border are deeply incensed at this latest outrage of the Mexicans and declare vengeance. An effort is being made to procure Griner's body, which is said to be riddled with bullets, for interment.

## HEROISM OF A SOUTHERN GIRL.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Two Missouri farmers, named Stockwell and Bess, were fighting, and the former, attempting to shoot Bess, the latter's daughter, to save her father's life, sprang before the gun, receiving the contents of its two barrels in her breast and stomach and dying instantly. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

## SHE SAVED THE SCHOONER.

[Subject of Illustration.]

During the recent storm on Lake Erie the steam barge C. N. Pratt when about fifteen miles out disabled her wheel and was obliged to cut loose from her consort, the schooner Victor, of Windsor. Left to herself in a raging sea which frequently swept over the deck, the condition of the Victor and her crew of half a dozen was desperate.

Capt. Lennor's daughter, Minnie, eighteen years of age, was the only woman aboard. Realizing the imminent danger of the vessel she donned a tarpaulin suit against her father's commands and for thirty-six hours, until the storm subsided, worked with the crew she helped to haul in the towline, took her turn at the wheel and did the work of the hardest sailor without flinching. The schooner finally reached port safely and the heroic young girl, although exhausted from exposure, was no more so than the men.

## A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The night of Nov. 18, about 12 o'clock, while the steamer Will S. Hays, which is now running in the place of the Kate Adams, from Memphis to Arkansas City, was at the elevator at Helena, Ark., a tragedy occurred that for a time appalled the strongest hearts of those present. The second mate of the boat, a man named Joe Raleigh, was standing about ten feet from the end of the elevator, when two negro roustabouts, who were concealed behind some freight, one of them armed with a club and the other with two large lumps of coal, sprang out and attacked him, knocking him down and bruising him up considerably.

John Terry, who was standing close by preparing to go aboard the boat, called James Maddox, a special policeman, and told him not to let the men kill the mate.

Maddox ran to the scene of the scuffle and as he did so the darkies broke and ran, one of them going in the direction of the ice factory and the other taking to the right along by the river bank. Maddox, who is very fleet of foot, gave chase to the one going toward the river and caught him within seventy-five yards of the elevator, on the edge of a gully. The darky made an attempt to get away, and in so doing pulled Maddox with him in the gully. Maddox had his revolver out, but refrained from using it, because he did not wish to kill his prisoner. As they fell in the gully the darky wrenched the pistol from Maddox's grasp, turning him under the bottom and placed the pistol to his forehead. If it had not been for the presence of mind of Maddox he would have been a dead man. His right arm was free, and by a violent effort, just as the negro was getting ready to pull the trigger, he sent it spinning through the air with a well-directed blow.

The darky, who was the much more powerful man of the two, then went to work to try to kill his captor in another way. Maddox felt that he was trying to get out his knife and did all he could by kicking and pulling to prevent it, and at the same time calling lustily for help. In the meantime they had, in their scuffling, reached the pistol, and again the negro had it presented to Maddox's head. The mate, who was bleeding profusely about the head, and whose eyes were almost closed with blood, heard the policeman's cry for help and rushed to him just in time to save his life.

The mate ran up to the darky and shot him twice, the balls taking effect in his left side and, it is supposed, entered his heart, as he rolled off of Maddox into the gully—dead.

The mate wiped the blood out of his eyes as much as possible and returned to the boat, which was just getting ready to back out when Officer Clancey ordered them to consider themselves under arrest.

Capt. Cheek was a little disposed to ignore Clancey's authority, and told one of the men to cut the ropes, but they were politely and firmly informed by Clancey that the man that touched that line would be a dead one. The steamboatmen did not move until Capt. Lingg, marshal of the city, arrived on the scene and investigated the matter, when the recognition of all were taken to appear before the grand jury, and the boat backed out. The difficulty with the mate and men started at Memphis, and was brewing all the way down. The name of the man killed was William Jones.

## OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who Find Pictorial Fame in These Columns.



The death of H. M. Hoxie, the first vice-president and general manager of the Missouri Pacific railway, has caused great relief to the railroad workers over the Western country. Hoxie was a special pet of Jay Gould, who seems to have selected him for his tyrannical way of ruling white men who risk their lives on the steel tracks.

## Rose.

This famous specimen of the canine species is well known through the West. She has won several battles, weighs 45 pounds and is owned by M. N. Cecil, of Wheeling, W. Va.

## Charley Wood.

In this issue we publish a portrait of Charley Wood, England's famous jockey, who has been winning numerous great turf events in England, and is Fred Archer's only rival.

## Smoker.

The famous fighting dog of Pontiac, Mich., is said to be a phenomenon in the fighting line. He weighs 33 pounds and can be matched to fight any dog that weight in America for \$500 or \$1,000. He is owned by Wm. Blair of Pontiac, Mich.

## A. L. Powers.

In this issue we publish a portrait of A. L. Powers, the famous trainer of pugilists. He trained Jack Dempsey, the "Police Gazette" champion middle-weight, and he is classed the most successful now in that line of business. He is well known among sporting circles and very popular.

## William M. Edwards.

We publish elsewhere in this issue an excellent picture of scout Edwards, who has done excellent service in helping to capture Geronimo and his wild band of desperate savages. In seven days he traveled over 450 miles in the saddle, following the hostiles. Edwards is a very popular character in the vicinity of Tombstone, A. T., where he is known as a brave and honest frontiersman.

## Mary E. Ganyon.

A track laborer, employed on the consolidated road at Hartford, Conn., the other evening found a three-weeks-old infant whining in a lonely spot in a shallow pond near the railroad track. It was afterward discovered that the mother, Mary E. Ganyon, had thrown the child in the pond. The charge against her is assault with intent to murder, the punishment for which is imprisonment for not less than ten years.

## Jule Keen.

Mr. Jule Keen, the subject of our illustration, is one of the most popular officers of the Buffalo Bill staff, and during his connection with the Wild West, which dates back to its first opening, he has had a most versatile experience. Mr. Keen yearly makes a visit to the different Indian reservations and secures the services of the Indians that go to making up the Red-men's portrayal of border life in the Wild West.

## B. C. Youngson.

This gentleman is well known throughout Colorado. He keeps the Texas Star House Club Room, 216 Harrison avenue, Leadville. He was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., in 1853; is now 33 years of age; has been in Leadville ever since the camp started, and has been identified with all the prominent sporting events. He was time keeper in the late Davis Clow fight and was stakeholder and referee Nov. 11 in the Davis and Slatery hard-glove fight.

## Mamie Kelly and Her Slayer, Goldenson.

San Francisco was horrified recently by the dastardly assassination of a young school girl of the name of Mamie Kelly by Alexander Goldenson, a young Hebrew artist who, it is alleged, had a wicked love for the fourteen-year-old child, and desired to lead her from the path of virtue. In a fit of jealousy and passion he shot the young girl down in the streets of San Francisco. Goldenson says he shot her because she wanted him to marry her and called him bad names. Goldenson's trial promises to be of a sensational character. We publish both the portraits of the girl and her slayer on another page.

## \$1,000 Reward

For your labor, and more, can be earned in a short time if you at once write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, for information about work which you can do and live at home, whatever your locality, at a profit of from \$5 to \$25 and upwards daily. Some have made over \$50 in a day. All is new. Hallett & Co. will start you. Capital not required. All ages. Both sexes. All particulars free. Those who are wise will write at once and learn for themselves. Snag little fortunes await every worker.





JULE KEEN

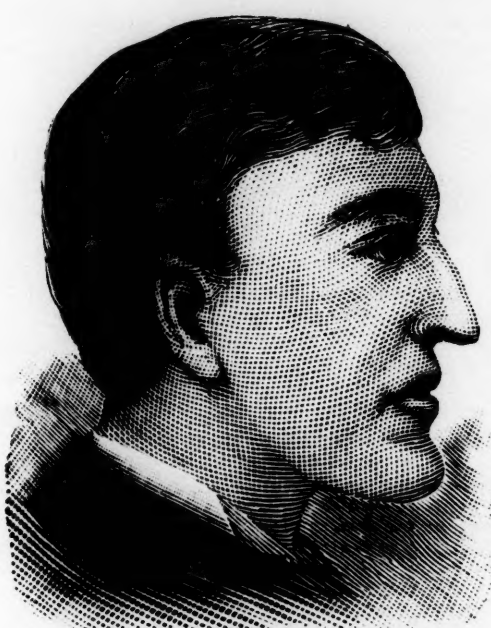
THE WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR TREASURER OF BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WEST.



MISS MABELLE STUART,

A BRIGHT AND VIVACIOUS ACQUISITION TO THE AMERICAN STAGE.

THE manager of the Prague Opera, M. Neumann, had signed an engagement with Mile. Millars, and when the young lady came to the theatre in costume for the first dress rehearsal the manager informed her that the contract was annulled because she did not look as slim in a page costume as he thought she would, and her legs were better, straighter and prettier than those of his wife, who played the other page. PATTI, with Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Abbey, have arrived from Queenstown. Mr. Abbey says he intends to bring out a comedy company.



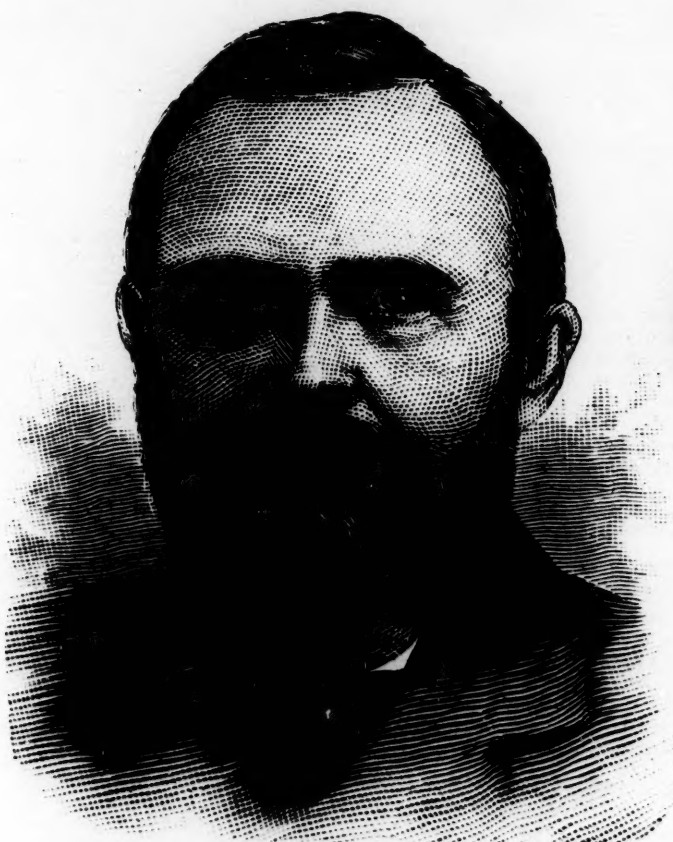
ALEXANDER GOLDENSON,

THE YOUNG HEBREW ARTIST WHO ASSASSINATED MAMIE KELLY, SAN FRANCISCO.



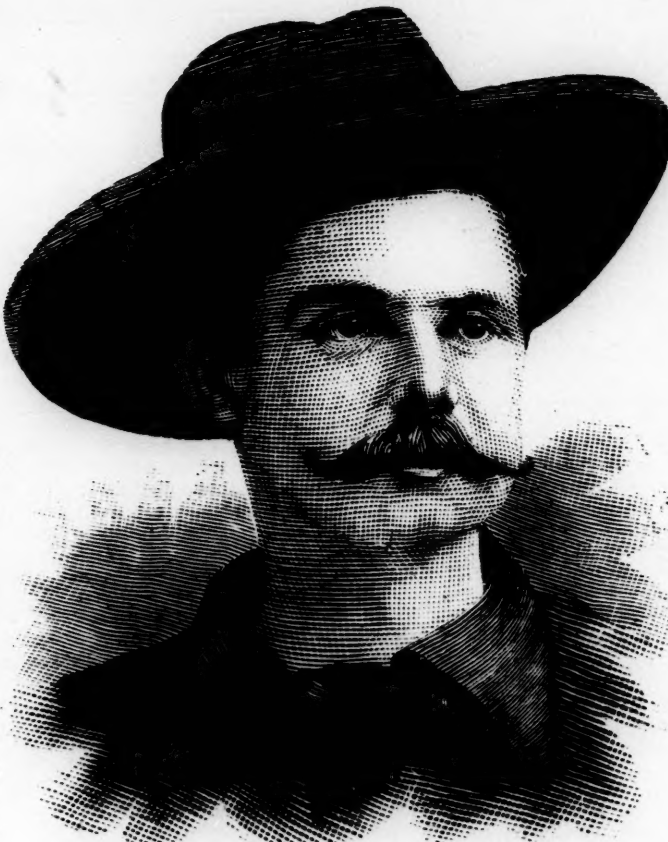
MAMIE KELLY,

THE SCHOOL GIRL WHO WAS SHOT DOWN BY HER LOVER, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



JIMMY HOPE, SR.

THE WEALTHY BANK BREAKER WHO WILL BE TRIED FOR THE MANHATTAN BANK ROBBERY IN THIS CITY.



WILLIAM M. EDWARDS,

THE BRAVE WESTERN SCOUT WHO CHASED GERONIMO OVER ONE-THOUSAND MILES, TOMBSTONE, A. T.



MARY E. GANYON,

THE YOUNG WOMAN CHARGED WITH INTENDED MURDER OF HER OWN CHILD, HARTFORD, CONN.





DESERVES A VOTE.

THE REV. MISS ANNIE SHAW DRAWS A DERRINGER ON A REPROBATE IN A STAGE IN THE LUMBER REGIONS OF MICHIGAN.



HE SHAVES AS HE WALKS.

JOHN SNYDER, OF BLACKFORD CO., INDIANA, THE PEDESTRIAN LUNATIC, PUTS IN A HEEL AND TOE MATCH WITH DEATH ITSELF.



STILL ANOTHER.

A PARTY OF AMERICANS ATTACKED AND TWO MURDERED BY GREASES, AT LAS VECOS, NEAR THE RIO GRANDE, MEXICO.



MURDERED BY MASKERS.

HOW ELIAS SIMMONS, AN UNFORTUNATE COLORED MAN OF MINDEN, LA., COMES TO HIS DEATH AT THE HANDS OF SEVEN ASSASSINS.



BARRELLED BURGLARY.

JOHN COOPER, OF PERRYVILLE, MD., IS CAUGHT DEPOSITING STOLEN GOODS IN A WATER-TANK ON THE B. & O. R. R. BRIDGE.



## DEVILISH.

The Peculiar Business Methods  
of Professor De Leon,  
So-called Astrologer.

### HIS FIENDISH TRADE.

How the Hell-Holes of Panama are  
Supplied With Young and Un-  
suspecting Victims From  
the United States.

A gentleman connected with the Panama Railway, who has recently returned from the Isthmus, called at the *World* office the other day and said:

"I sailed from this city Sept. 5 last, on the Pacific Mail steamer City of Para. Among the passengers were two young women. One was flashily dressed and talked loudly and recklessly and a number of women of like appearance and character came to see her off. Her companion was quiet and plainly but respectably clad. She was apparently about nineteen or twenty years old. After dinner on the first day out I noticed the quiet young woman sitting on deck, evidently in distress. The flashily dressed woman who had come aboard with her was drinking champagne at the time in her cabin.

"The evident distress of the respectable young woman attracted my attention and I entered into conversation with her. After exchanging the usual commonplace of fellow travelers on shipboard she told



The two passengers to Panama.

me she was going to Panama to take a situation as seamstress in a wealthy family. As I have spent a great deal of time in Central and South America and knew that it was unusual to import seamstresses from New York my suspicions were excited. I asked who her companion was. She replied: "I only met the woman to-day, when Mr. de Leon, who procured the situation for me and paid my passage, introduced me to her as Annie Smith, who was going to a place in the same house and would look after me. Her conduct has frightened me and I am afraid there is something wrong."

"I advised her to keep away from the other woman and communicated my suspicions to one of the officers of the ship and to Herbert Archer, the actor, and his wife, who were on the vessel. Her name, the girl said, was Sara Bowes, and her husband, an engineer, had gone to California to obtain work. She hoped to join him before Christmas, paying her passage with her savings in the good place promised her at Panama. Next day Mrs. Bowes showed Mr. Archer and myself a sealed letter, which she said had been given to her by Mr. de Leon to deliver to her employer. It was addressed to 'Mme. de Blen, Panama.' We at once recognized the name as that of the keeper of the most notorious disorderly house on the Isthmus. The contents of the letter, which I opened, confirmed our suspicions."



Rescued!

The following is the contents of the letter:  
*Mme. de Blen, Panama.*

MY DEAR MADAME—The bearer of this letter you will find a very submissive and quiet girl. I think you can do what you like with her—but you must not expect this as a sample of what I will send you. I am bound to make you rich, but you must live on Long Island, not in Panama. I have told her to ask whatever she wants from Steward and that you will

settle it on arrival of steamer City of Para at Aspinwall. Yours as ever,

PROF. DE LEON,  
Astrologer East Fourth street.

"Mrs. Bowes," continued the gentleman, "was horrified when she discovered the nature of the destination she had been consigned to. She told us that she answered Dr. Leon's advertisement for a seamstress only a few days before that and that she had welcomed what she supposed was an opportunity of honest work at good wages, which would at the same time bring her nearer her husband. Touched by her genuine distress, Mr. Archer and myself laid the matter before Capt. Henderson and decided to rescue her from the fate Dr. Leon had evidently intended for her. She had no money, and we made up a purse of \$50 to pay her expenses home. When the steamer arrived at Aspinwall Mme. de Blen came aboard and boldly

delighted Professor, "and now tell me, is the Madam on the top of the heap in Panama?"

He was assured that his friend was in good circumstances, and the reporter continued: "I have a commission from her. The Madam says you must be more careful. That Bowes woman nearly had the whole English colony on its ears."

"My dear boy," interrupted the Professor, "the Madam has written me to the same effect. I am very glad the storm blew over. But I cannot understand it at all. You see the Bowes girl I sent down was very smart indeed. I told her that she was to be Mrs. de Blen's seamstress, but I felt pretty sure there would be no trouble with her. She was, however, rather afraid of the yellow fever and I had to tell her horoscope half a dozen times before I succeeded in reassuring her."



The professor in his den.

asked for Annie Smith and Sara Bowes. The former joined her willingly enough; the latter stoutly refused to have anything to do with the woman. Thereupon Mme. de Blen became very angry, denounced the girl as a swindler and demanded that she either keep her contract or return the \$50 advance to Prof. De Leon for her passage. At this Capt. Henderson came upon the scene and ordered the woman and her friend Annie to quit the ship. To avoid the risk of her being kidnapped Mrs. Bowes was kept on board the City of Para until the sailing of the Acapulco, on which she returned without going outside of the Pacific Mail Company's yard. Capt. Dow, the Pacific Mail agent at Aspinwall, was very kind and considerate in the matter, providing for Mrs. Bowes' wants while waiting for the steamer home and giving her a first-class stateroom at half rate, so that she had about \$15 left for incidental expenses."

Mrs. Bowes arrived here on Sept. 20, and joined her relatives in Brooklyn.

The office of Prof. De Leon is in the basement of the tenement-house No. 38 East Fourth street. The sign in the window is a simple shingle. A reporter of the *World* called upon the Professor about 5 o'clock in the evening. In the Professor's office were about twenty women. Every twenty minutes or so a young lady would enter the room from the rear office, and in response to a "next" from the Doctor, who remained invisible, a newcomer would disappear behind the parted portieres. The young women left, one by one.

At last the turn of the reporter came. He entered the rear office. A comfortable coal fire blazed in an open grate. Over the mantel hung the biblical injunction in illuminated text, "Love One Another." Prof. De Leon was a very affable man. He is handsome, being over six feet high; his black hair is just

"I have an idea, however," continued the Professor, "which explains the whole matter. I think the real Bowes girl did not go, and gave her ticket to some girl of her acquaintance. The morning the City of Para sailed I was sick and could not go to see her off. But tell me, is the Madam satisfied with my service?"

After the reporter, in response to the questions, had assured him that all the girls he had sent to Panama were in good health, the Professor warmed up with pride and said:

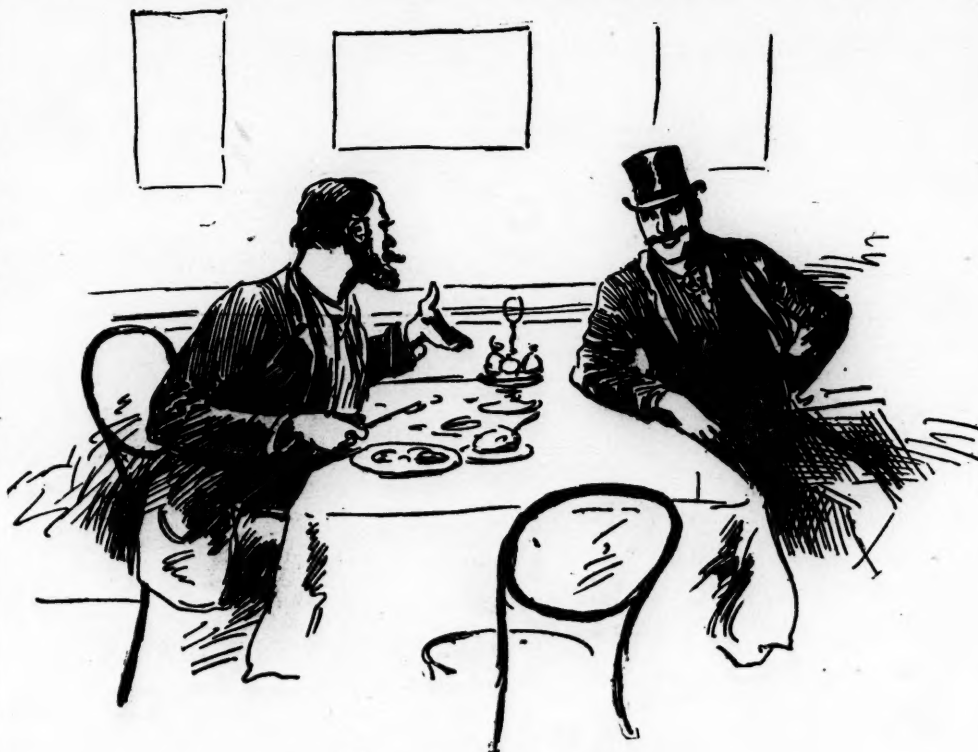
"You see, my boy, this is where I have the pull. I pick up all these girls in the course of my practice. Some of them want a change, and so I send them to Panama as seamstresses. Devilish few of them ever come back. The climate settles nearly all of them, and so you see what a very neat business it is."

Seated in a well-known restaurant at an early hour the next morning, with a sirloin steak before him and plenty of ale at his elbow, the Professor waxed garrulous.

"This business of sending supplies to Panama, Lima and Valparaiso," he said, "is the very neatest one I have ever fallen into. You see there is not a particle of danger in the whole matter. Dead girls, as well as dead men, tell no tales, and what with the life and climate, these girls have just about six months of life. Of the party of fifty girls that I have sent to Mme. de Blen during the past three years not one has ever turned up in New York again. For several months I hear from them, and when the correspondence stops, I suppose it is the result of the yellow fever. The girls are all silly and unsophisticated, and so the madame has no difficulty at all in managing them."

"How do you induce them to go to such a miserable climate, Professor?"

"By a variety of methods," answered the Professor.



Telling the tale of his iniquities.

turning gray and he is about forty years of age.

As he was preparing the chart on which the reporter's horoscope was to be cast, the *World's* representative said:

"Doctor, we have a mutual friend, Mme. Lily—the de Blen woman of Colon."

The doctor dropped his chart and pencil in a jiffy. "Bless my soul!" he said very heartily. "I am glad to see you, and how is the dear old madam?"

"I feel as if I had found a brother," exclaimed the

"A great many women come to me in my practice. I study their characteristics, and when I see one whom I should like to send away I adopt the trick which I think will fool her easiest. Many young girls who are unhappy in their home relations come to me; they want money to amuse themselves, and sometimes I advance the money. They spend the money quickly, and then I put the screws on. I tell them how they may make money. Of course at first they are indignant. They spurn my proposition. After I tell them

repeatedly that if they will only consent to go to Panama for a few months they would be enabled to pay me off, save a lot of money and come back wearing sealskin sables, why they generally consent to go. 'What fools these mortals be.'"



The variety actress.

"I have two girls whom I will soon send to the madame," continued the Professor. "One is a French girl who was engaged as a model in a Broadway mantle maker's. She had a quarrel with the man she was engaged to, a waiter at Delmonico's downtown place. She came to see me. I told her it would be a good scheme to go to Panama and revenge herself on her former lover by going to the dogs. Funny, is it not? The other is a well known variety actress, who was up to her eyes in debt, and applied for help to one or two of her friends. They refused and then she came to me. I told her she had better go to Panama. She is a level-headed woman and, of course, I could not work the seamstress gag on her. I told her the truth. At first she was very indignant, but when I showed her that she would not be recognized there and would in a few short months be able to return from Colon very rich, she decided to go. She will make Colon bowl, for she plays on the banjo and rattles the bones. But, poor girl, she will never come back. She is one of the weak and willowy kind."

"You know what I'll do for you, my boy. No? Well, listen. I will 'fix' you solid with all the girls."

He then called for paper and pencil and wrote a letter, of which the following is an exact copy:

1 O'CLOCK A. M. SUNDAY.

MY DEAR FRIEND LILLY: Mr. Harry Leigh, the bearer of this note, is my personal friend, whom I take great pleasure in introducing to you. Now I want you to look upon him as a friend and a friend of your friend. With best wishes for your good health and success, I am,

Yours in true friendship,

JOHN S. DE LEON.

P. S.—Please excuse pencil, as I could get nothing else to write this hasty note with. Mr. Leigh goes on to Baltimore to-night and I will not have another opportunity of seeing him again before he starts for Panama.

To Miss Lilly Odell, care of Mrs. de Blen, Panama.

Present.

Another reporter of the *World* called at Prof. De Leon's house and was told by the servant that he had been ill all day and could see no one. When the reporter made known his errand, however, he was invited into the astrologer's consulting room. The professor began by explaining the interview with him printed in Sunday's *World*.

"In the early part of August," he continued, "this Bowes girl (or rather woman, for she's at least thirty-five years old) came into my office selling books. She told me she had been abandoned by her husband, who had run away to California with another woman. I sympathized with her and tried to guide her. She wanted a situation, and her idea was to get to California in some way and compel her husband to support her. Her father and mother were not willing to give her the money to go, and she was willing to do anything if I would help her. Mme. de Blen, the lady in Panama, was here one day and wanted a seamstress. I recommended Mrs. Bowes because I knew she was respectable and quiet. I believed Mme. de Blen to be a respectable woman. I knew her in Paris. She's wealthy and married. She may be a little queer, but she does not keep a disorderly house. The Bowes



What she wouldn't be.

woman was delighted with the idea of going away, and her father and mother came down to the landing to see her off. She introduced me to her father. When she got out there she was disappointed because she could not go right on to California. I received a letter from Mme. de Blen to that effect."



# A VILE CASE.

The Suit for Divorce Which  
His Wife Brings Against  
Lord Colin Campbell.

## WEDDING A LEPER.

Some of the Most Nauseating Ac-  
cusations Against a Husband Ever  
Brought Into Court.

It was exactly 10 o'clock the morning of Nov. 28 when the officials who attended the court-room, in London, where the celebrated Colin Campbell case was to be tried, opened the heavy iron doors and let in the limited few who had been fortunate enough to pass through the main entrance below of the great law courts building. The gallery was given up mainly to the correspondents of foreign papers, who were there in considerable numbers, while the corner of the room to the right of the Judge was set aside for the reporters of the London papers and the various news associations. On the left of the Judge's seat was the jury-box, while in the centre were the seats for parties to the suit, their counsel, and such barristers as were able to secure admission. The public was cut out nearly altogether. There was no room for anybody who did not have business there. The court-room is small, close and square, with massive stone walls, skylights, three Gothic windows on one side of fifteen or twenty feet above the floor and two on the other. The officials did the best they could with the limited space at their disposal. The pressure to obtain even standing room was very great. Solicitors and barristers in white wigs and black gowns flitted about the long, dark hall outside the main door in the most nervous, excited and undignified manner, making every endeavor to gain admission. An extra wooden barrier had been put up to save the door from being crushed in.

The hand of the clock had reached 10 minutes past 10, when Lady Colin Campbell entered attended by her cousin Lady Miles, her father, mother and sister and some of her counsel. She looked slight and pretty, dressed in a short wrap of wine-colored plush trimmed with black fur, a cloth dress of the same shade and a stylish black bonnet and black veil. She has very black hair which had evidently been arranged with artistic care, and a naturally pale face, made more so no doubt by the painful ordeal that awaited her. She immediately entered into conversation with her solicitor, Mr. George Lewis, and began looking over some papers in an altogether business-like manner, paying no heed to the gaze of barristers, jurymen and others in the room. Lady Miles—a tall, dignified, determined looking woman, dressed in a suit of brown plush, sat next to her, while next adjoining were Lady Colin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Blood, both quite plain and farmerlike, the mother being a particularly small woman, with a face strongly marked by lines of anxiety and suffering. Dr. Bird, one of the co-respondents and for some time Lady Colin's physician, was also of the party. A sister of Lady Colin took a seat with her husband further back. No other ladies were allowed to remain. Two who came into the correspondence gallery were asked to leave the court and, after many protests, were compelled to do so. While Lady Colin was absorbed with Mr. Lewis in looking over her papers Lord Colin Campbell came in, accompanied by his solicitor. Husband and wife had come in from different doors, but now found themselves side by side, with only a lawyer between them, for they both occupied the front bench. He drew off his coat and sat with great deliberation, merely glancing at her, while she took no notice whatever of his presence. He looks very much like his brother, the Marquis of Lorne, but he walked with the feebleness of an invalid, and on his face were the unmistakable marks of settled disappointment. Attired in a close-fitting, black Prince Albert coat, with two plain rings on the fingers of his left hand, and patent leather shoes with white cloth tops, he was dressed with as great care as his wife, and the two made a very striking couple. It was hard to realize that these two cultured and refined-looking members of London society were at the edge of the most revolting and pitiful series of revelations of domestic misery ever made in open court.

It was just 10:20 when Mr. Justice Butt, an honest and kindly-looking old gentleman, came in and took his seat on the little raised platform, just in front of the principals of the suit. The case began without delay. There was a woman's sparring as to whether Lady Colin's suit or that of her husband should be tried first. Mr. Justice Butt, however, decided in favor of the former on the ground of priority. "First come, first served," he said, and in a moment Sir Charles Russell was up making the preliminary statement of Lady Colin's case. I could not undertake to follow him as he went on for nearly two hours with minute care, patience and quiet incisiveness through the whole list of wrongs done to his client by the defendant, showing how the latter had courted her when a young and beautiful girl in Scotland, in September, 1880. Continuing, he stated that a month later Lord Colin was in a private hospital, suffering from the effects of a surgical operation performed with the hope of relieving him from the miserable consequences of an illness contracted years before, notwithstanding which he continued his addresses and engaged to marry her in the month of March following. The wedding had to be deferred because of a second operation, but finally took place in the month of July of the same year. He was a helpless invalid at the time and had to be accompanied by a professional nurse on his wedding tour to the Isle of Wight and during the whole period of his married life. The marriage remained a mere formality for three months after it had taken place. At length, realizing the terrible state of affairs and suffering indescribable agony from an illness contracted from her husband, she went to her bosom friend, Lady Miles, and told her she could endure it no longer, declaring she would be the friend and nurse of her husband, but not his wife. Lord

Colin, however, insisted with brutal obstinacy that the relations should continue, and when she left him and went to reside with her parents he hunted her down with detectives and actually swore out a warrant to have her thrown into the St. Lazare Prison for immoral women while she was staying at Paris. Finally, when all other methods to bring her back to him had failed, he charged her with unfaithfulness, and that, too, when she was prostrate on a bed of suffering from the effects of his own heedless indiscretion.

There were passages to this awful recital that seemed to cut into the flesh like a knife. Lord Colin Campbell winced and writhed like one on the rack. His venerable father, the Duke of Argyll, came in and sat down by his side in the midst of it, but he could not endure his son's humiliations, and at the point of Sir Charles Russell's most terrific indictments he rose up without ceremony and left the court, his features flushed and his manner confused. Lord Colin Campbell seemed to have reached the verge of desperation. He turned to the speaker with a countenance livid with rage, vehemently denying some assertion that had been made, whereupon the Judge said if there was another interruption the offender would be ejected from the court. Lady Colin Campbell sat with bowed head during the whole speech, raising her fan to her face where the recital was most embarrassing. When Sir Charles Russell had finished she turned around and thanked him with a very sweet smile.

Lady Miles was then called as first witness for Lady Colin Campbell. She had been a motherly friend of Lord Colin Campbell, but had deserted him when she discovered how grossly he had wronged his wife. She knew all the secrets of this unhappy marriage, had been a counsellor of both, and had been appealed to by both. Her evidence was given in the most matter of fact, plain and straightforward manner, and made a most favorable impression. It was not completed when the court adjourned for the day, but she had already told enough to excite the evident sympathy of Judge, jury and the whole audience—except three or four special friends of the defendant. Lady Colin passed out with her father and mother, receiving many congratulations when she reached the hall. She took the arm of her solicitor and reached the street by a private way to avoid the great gaping crowd that blocked up the sidewalk at the main entrance.

Next day Mr. Finlay, for Lord Colin Campbell, went to work to break down Lady Miles' testimony as to the Mary Watson incident. He was certainly not wholly successful when he asked her how she remembered the date. She said that she had marked it in her prayer book. Where was the prayer book? At Leigh Court, her home. Could she telegraph for it? Yes.

Mr. Finlay: "Pending the arrival of the prayer book will you, Lady Miles, tell these gentlemen in what part of it is the entry you made as to Lord Colin's adultery with Amelia Watson?"

"I always read the Psalms in the morning. It was on the 17th day of the month and I put a line under 17th and a line under the M in the morning prayer."

"What does that mean?"

"That means the 17th, Mary or Amelia Watson. I remember that it was in June."

The strongest effect produced by Mr. Finlay in his cross-examination of Lady Miles was where he quoted her letters to Lord Colin Campbell, in which she used towards him such affectionate terms as "Dear Coro," "Poor Dear Boy," and signing herself "Your Affectionate Muzzie," even after she had in her possession the secret she had marked so carefully in her prayer-book. It was also an embarrassing moment for Lady Miles and the prosecution when Mr. Finlay quoted from her letters to Lord Colin Campbell such expressions as these about Lady Colin: "I will certainly stand forward to give evidence that you were a very lenient husband to her. I don't suppose any one could contradict that. I have no idea what she has put into the indictment against you. What a pity you ever met such a woman. She is not of a nature to make any man happy. She is of a cold, pitiless nature, with no fear of God to guide it." Another letter of Lady Miles asserts that Lady Colin "is living in a most senseless, indelicate manner," and again: "Dear little boy, it seems as if you were never to be at peace, first in body and then in mind. I think all that family have gone mad," meaning the Blood family. The most reasonable explanation which Lady Miles could make to this was that she was at that time very angry with Lady Colin for not living with her husband. She was opposed to the divorce proceedings altogether.

Now it came to Mr. Finlay's turn to present the case for Lord Colin.

His disclosures were even more startling than those of Sir Charles Russell. It appears from his statements that Lord Colin met Miss Blood at a deer drive in Scotland in the autumn of 1880, was struck with her appearance and proposed to her the second day afterwards. An engagement ensued. He had to undergo a surgical operation in October following for a trouble that was perfectly innocent in character. His recovery was slow, and he remained an invalid. The marriage that was to take place in March was deferred. The facts in the case were conveyed by Lord Colin himself to Miss Blood and then to her mother. The mother insisted on the marriage taking place without delay, stating that her daughter could be a nurse to him. Lord Colin, out of regard for the young lady, protested against it. The mother insisted, accused him of trifling with her daughter's affections, and even wrote to the Duke of Argyll. She was determined that the alliance should be made. It was made. A disaster, as might be expected, came of it. She, who had been pledged to become a kind, patient and loving nurse, if nothing more, was, in less than six months, a giddy woman of the world, with gentleman visitors unknown to her husband and disapproved of by him. While he was on a bed of illness for months, she was visiting at Paris, Leigh Court, London, and other places, sometimes unattended, and often deceiving Lord Colin as to her whereabouts. Lord Blandford, now the Duke of Marlborough, had called to see her in Scotland as early as September or October, 1881, three months after the marriage. He remained an hour with her alone, and when she went up to her husband, who did not admire the Duke of Marlborough, and was not on speaking terms with him, and he asked her what they had been talking about, she said: "Oh, he was only talking about Gladstone."

We may quote here part of the exact words of Mr. Finlay: "You will find that during the whole of the early months of 1882 Lady Colin had led an independent life. She went out a great deal, returned late at night, sometimes in the company of gentlemen; she, in fact, behaved as if there were no tie whatever between her and Lord Colin. I pass on to her next absence from her husband, which took place at Easter, 1882, when she went on a third visit to Leigh Court, remain-

ing there from the 22d to the 30th of April. She had frequently seen Lord Blandford in the interval between her return from the Christmas visit to Leigh Court and this Easter visit, and they had been in constant correspondence. At this Easter Lord Blandford was also on a visit to Leigh Court, and it so happened that, whether by accident or design, his bedroom was next to that of Lady Colin. I shall call before you witnesses to prove that Lord Blandford and Lady Colin committed adultery during this visit, even if they had not done so before on the 30th of April. The visit to Leigh Court came to an end, but not the intercourse between Lady Colin and Lord Blandford, for they were both members of a party which went to Paris, Lady Miles acting as Lady Colin's chaperone.

"The object of her return can be guessed at from what she did, which was to send off her maid, Rose Blair, at once to the latter's native place in Switzerland. The maid in question will be called before you, and I shall wait with curiosity to see whether any other reason can be suggested for packing off Rose than that she knew too much and was not quite as discreet as Lady Colin wished. I pass on to the month of August, 1882, in which Lord Colin went to Scotland, Lady Colin remaining at Cadogan place. On the 12th of August she went down to Purfleet Hotel. Lord Colin came back from Scotland at the end of August, 1882, and went down to Leigh Court for the purpose of having another operation performed in the country air, an operation having nothing to do with any such disease as was suggested by Sir C. Russell. During his stay at Leigh Court, Lady Colin was also there, but from time to time running up to London. It was during this time that the intimacy occurred between her and Dr. Tom Bird, one of the co-respondents, a surgeon, who is, I believe, forty-two or forty-three years of age, and unmarried. He was a great deal at Leigh Court during the whole of this visit, and was frequently out in all weathers with Lady Colin, who was absent from her husband nearly the whole day and evening. She was constantly out. She was not visiting the poor, and when she was at home she was receiving visitors who certainly cannot be classed with the poor. In the course of her visits to town, running up from Leigh Court to London, you will find that she was perpetually meeting Dr. T. Bird and the latter was a very great deal with her in London while her husband was down at Leigh Court.

"On the 13th of April there occurred the incident which has led to Col. Butler being joined as a co-respondent in this case. He called upon Lady Colin in the afternoon and remained with her alone for some hours in the drawing-room. A lady friend happened to call, and as her carriage came to the door Lady Colin came out into the landing, her face, her dress and her hair being in such a state as to attract the attention of the servant to whom she spoke. She called down the stairs: 'I am not at home: I am not at home,' and the lady friend who called was accordingly denied. Col. Butler's visit was prolonged, and he remained in the house some three hours. At the end of that visit, although Lord Colin had returned home in the meantime and was on the ground floor, Col. Butler came down the stairs very quickly indeed, and left the house without seeing Lord Colin. Lady Colin, as soon as he had left, went up to her bedroom, remained there a short time, then came down to the drawing-room and began playing and singing." Mr. Finlay here related the circumstances of a most suspicious illness with which Lady Colin was attacked and in which Dr. Bird was her physician. It was an evident case of abortion, though she had not lived with her husband for many months.

Mr. Finlay then made one of his strongest points. "An incident happened during this illness, of which, I think, we are pretty well aware, but which will be further elucidated, if it is necessary, by evidence—that is, the story of the cabman. You remember how in her letter Lady Miles says it looks very suspicious sending for the cabman, and I must say that the story has all the elements of suspicion about it. A hansom cab went to Lady Colin's with a letter from Lord Blandford to her, and he was instructed to take the letter up to Lady Colin's bedroom. The letter was sent up in the usual way. Lady Colin wrote a letter in answer to it at once, but she was resolved to take extraordinary precautions, so that no one in the house should know that she was sending to Lord Blandford. So what did she do but send the page boy downstairs and told him to hold the cabman's horse, while the driver was ordered to go up to Lady Colin Campbell's bedroom. The cabman did not know what he was going to do in the lady's bedroom, but upon getting upstairs and approaching Lady Colin's bedroom he was told to come in. Whatever feelings of delicacy the cabman had were overruled, and he went into Lady Colin's bedroom and received the letter from her hands. Lady Colin told him not to go anywhere before he had delivered the letter, and to go direct to Lord Blandford, so that you see the extraordinary precautions she had to take to prevent any one knowing what was passing between her and Lord Blandford.

"The story of the cabman is not, therefore, at all unimportant, particularly when you find that Lady Colin directed him not to go to any other address than that to which he had been told to go, but to go back direct to Lord Blandford's house with this important and mysterious document. You have heard that in July, 1883, there was a visit to Slon House. It was arranged some time before that Lord and Lady Colin should go down on the 10th inst. to Slon House to stay with the Duke of Northumberland. Lady Colin knew that the arrangement had been made, but notwithstanding she went without consulting her husband, and made an engagement to go out on her own account, as she said, in London, for a day subsequent to the 10th. She told Lord Colin that she could not go down on the 10th, as she had made an engagement of her own in London and would follow him later on. Lord Colin did not like this for it is not usual for married people to go about in that way, but Lady Colin would have her own way, and she told her husband that she was going to stay with Mrs. Bolton, her sister. That of course would take away any appearance of impropriety about her remaining in London. She did not, however, go to her sister. She remained at 79 Cadogan Place for four days after Lord Colin had gone to Slon House, and you will find that on the 13th of July she came home at a very late hour at night or rather at a very early hour in the morning in company with a gentleman who stayed some hours in the house. On the 14th of July she rejoined her husband at Slon House, and on the 16th there took place a quarrel between Lord and Lady Colin, from which this litigation has arisen."

After relating the incidents pertaining to the visit which Lady Colin made to her solicitors immediately after this quarrel, and the haste with which her pe-

tition was filed in order that it might be in before the petition of Lord Colin, the court adjourned till Monday. Mr. Finlay will then continue his address.

It is needless to say that this presentation of the case of Lord Colin made a profound impression. The effect upon Lady Colin's mother was terrible. She held her handkerchief to her face and her fragile, shrunken frame looked as though it would sink to the floor. Lady Colin herself was not so deeply moved, scratching on a piece of paper with her silver pencil most of the time, and now and then shielding her blushes with her pretty fan. When the court adjourned she and her family and friends rose up and passed out with evident relief.

Mr. Finlay, continuing, said all of the plaintiff's allegations in her petition were false and had been made to intimidate, and had since been withdrawn except one charge, the truth or falsity of which could be known only to Lady Campbell herself. The defense, however, had evidence that would shed a flood of light upon Lord Colin's proceedings in Paris in regard to that charge even. Allowance must be made, counsel contended, for Lord Colin's action in asking the Paris police to arrest his wife and lock her up in the prostitutes' prison because at that time the defendant believed that his wife was living there in adultery with the Duke of Marlborough. Four persons, Mr. Finlay went on, were accused of having been criminally intimate with Lady Colin.

Here Mr. Russell, plaintiff's counsel, interrupted, saying, "Five."

"Not necessarily five," retorted Mr. Finlay.

"Oh, Mr. Finlay!" exclaimed Sir Charles Russell.

The defendant's counsel then continued: "Lady Campbell had written to the Duke of Marlborough as Dear George." He had taken her home at 2 o'clock in the morning, gone up stairs with her and remained with her twenty minutes. On one occasion when he came to tea the servant that took tea up to Lady Campbell found the drawing-room locked, and a little later found it unlocked, and saw that Lady Campbell's hair was disarranged, her face flushed and the furniture out of place. On these occasions, counsel contended, the plaintiff had doubtless misbehaved. Lady Campbell's maid would be called and would prove that on more than one occasion while plaintiff was living alone, her couch at Leigh Court was occupied by more than one person. A servant and two independent witnesses would testify that plaintiff had committed acts of infidelity in the Purfleet Hotel. Dr. Bird and Lady Campbell at one time were constantly together and whenever he called plaintiff used to give orders that she was not to be disturbed during his presence. Once a cabman saw Dr. Bird and Lady Campbell, while returning from a charitable concert in the East End, caressing each other to the cab. On this occasion they were driven to Dr. Bird's house and both went in. The cabman remained outside, and Lady Campbell stayed so long that he drove away. It would also be shown that when Dr. Bird visited Lady Campbell, professionally, he would remain for hours at her bedside in a darkened room. Referring to Chief Shaw, of the London Fire Brigade, Mr. Finlay said Lady Campbell met the chief in an unfurnished drawing-room in Cadogan place, in 1881, and remained with him an hour, and during 1882 was with him alone in a dining-room under conditions which would convince the jury that plaintiff and Chief Shaw were wrong-doing.

The evidence connecting Lady Colin Campbell with Gen. Butler largely referred to the length of time he remained when he called upon the plaintiff. Two shameless women had concocted the story of Lord Colin's criminal intimacy with his wife's maid, Mary Watson. The defense would produce two surgeons who would swear that Mary Watson was *virgo intacta*, and that therefore it was impossible that the defendant could have been guilty of adultery with her. At this point Mr. Finlay denounced with great excitement and passion what he called "the infamous fraud and perjury and the shameless conduct of Lady Miles and Lady Colin Campbell." He accused Lady Miles of prostituting her prayer-book by inserting therein the dates of Lord Colin Campbell's alleged wrong doings for the purpose of accumulating data upon which to found the present suit.

Two physicians were called. Both testified they had examined Mary Watson and had found her pure. Neither, however, on cross-examination, could swear that an attempt to assault the girl had not been made.

Mary Watson herself was then sworn. She is a tall, slim girl. She testified that she was a housemaid for Lord Colin Campbell from 1881 till 1883. She denied all of Lady Miles' testimony concerning the alleged intimacy between witness and Lord Colin. Lady Colin's maid used to post letters for her mistress, and witness often saw the names of the Duke of Marlborough and Chief Shaw on the envelopes. When the Duke of Marlborough called he used to ring the servants' bell. Witness once showed the Duke into the dining room when he called because her mistress was with Lord Colin in his bedroom. Witness went up and called Lady Colin out, saying the cook wanted to see her. When Lady Colin came out witness told her it was the Duke, and not the cook, and Lady Colin said: "Thank you, Mary."

Dr. Bird on one occasion took tea with Lady Colin before going with her to a concert. When the carriage arrived witness went to announce it to Lady Colin and found that she and Dr. Bird had gone to Lady Colin's bedroom. Lady Colin came to the door, saying as she did so, "Keep your hand on that door, doctor."

Being cross-examined, witness said she saw no dose when Dr. Bird received the injunction to keep his hand on the door.

When asked by Solicitor Lewis if she had ever seen any impropriety on the part of Lady Colin, witness replied that she never had. Witness admitted having written letters to Lord Colin, but asserted that she had never signed them "Your affectionate Mary," but simply "Mary."

The case was then adjourned.

## A COWARDLY REGULAR.

Subject of Illustration.

The Kansas City Times says: "Tommy Pendergast, Company F, Tuesday night was nearing the reservation homeward bound when he was halted by 'Roman Nose,' the Indian, released a short time ago, demanding a dollar. This Tommy claimed he did not have, but told him he had something in a bottle. Roman Nose then grabbed him by the neck and searched him, finding Tommy had told the truth. During the searching the bottle dropped to the ground, and while Roman Nose stooped to pick it up Tommy made good his escape by returning to the city on double time. Roman Nose was arrested and taken before Ger. McCook."





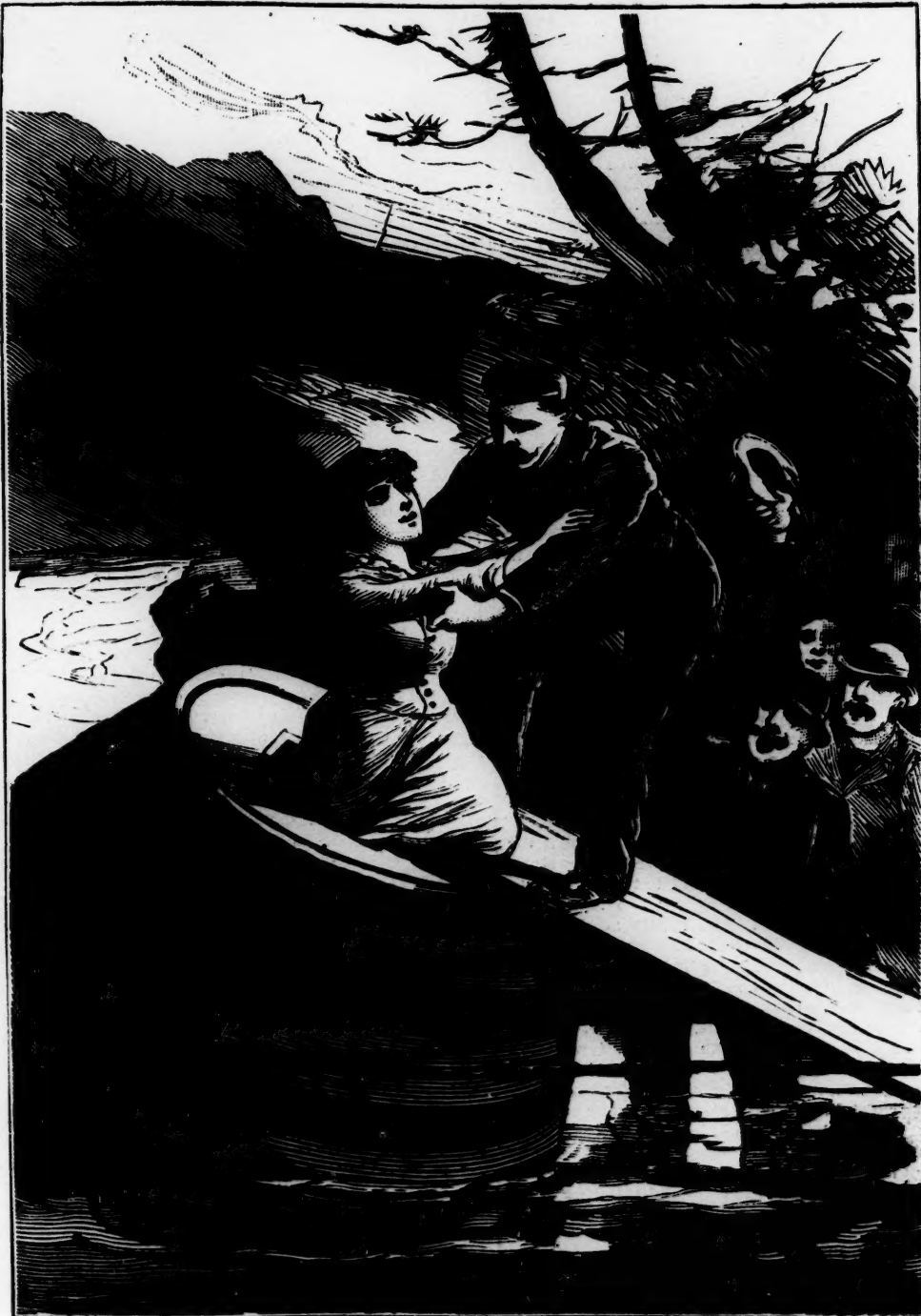
FIERCE FOOTBALL.

THE GREAT GAME RECENTLY PLAYED BETWEEN TEAMS REPRESENTING THE COLLEGES OF PRINCETON AND YALE, ON THE FORMER'S GROUNDS, THANKSGIVING DAY.



THEIR SORROWFUL PARTING.

ANARCHIST ADOLPH SHENCK IS PERMITTED BY BIG-HEARTED RECORDER SMYTH TO BID HIS DYING DAUGHTER FAREWELL AT TOMPKINSVILLE, S. I.



SHE WAS A LITTLE SEASICK.

THE ONLY HURT SUSTAINED BY PRETTY SADIE ALLEN OF BUFFALO WHEN SHE WENT THROUGH THE NIAGARA RAPIDS IN A SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED BARREL.





**THE CHICAGO GIRL MARKET.**  
NOW THE GRAND ARMY OF LOST WOMEN IS RECRUITED BY THE ANCIENT HAGS AND PROCURESSES OF THE GARDEN CITY.



**THREE BRAVE OLD LADIES.**  
THE SISTERS M'KEEVER, OF BUTLER, PA., GALLANTLY REPULSE THE ATTACK OF A GANG OF FEROCIOUS MASKED BURGLARS.



**HIS DOUBLE CRIME.**  
CHARLES DREGER OF CHICAGO, ILL., BEING REPELLED BY PRETTY MRS. SMITH, FIRST KILLS HER WITH A PISTOL SHOT AND THEN TAKES HIS OWN LIFE.



**FOR DEAR LIFE.**  
HOW BROTHER HASIT AND SISTER HUNT SKIPPED TO AMERICAN SOIL AT ST. VINCENT, MINN., PURSUED BY AN ANGRY PARENT.



**ONE FOR LO.**  
"ROMAN NOSE," A KANSAS INDIAN, SUCCEEDS IN SCARING PRIVATE TOMMY PEN-  
DERGAST, U. S. A., INTO A RAPID FLIGHT FOR LIFE.



**AN EXPLOSIVE EGG.**  
THE CURIOUS AND ALMOST FATAL ACCIDENT WHICH BEFELL ASSISTANT PRO-  
FESSOR GEORGE BAUER AT THE PEABODY MUSEUM, YALE COLLEGE.



## PUGILISTIC NEWS.

## A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Events of the Week.

Prof. Harry Umlah has opened a boxing academy, as will be seen by advertisement.

Mike Macdonald, of Chicago, says he was only joking when he said he would back Ryan against Sullivan.

"Tug" Wilson has announced his intention to give John L. Sullivan a hearty reception if he visits Leicester.

Judging by reports from the Pacific Slope, Sullivan is not going to Australia. He is coming East with Pat Sheedy.

Burke will fly his colors to the breeze, brag and boast if Dempsey should leave the Pacific Slope without giving him another battle.

Judging by the receipts in the Sullivan and Ryan and the Dempsey and Burke contests, there was nearly as much interest manifested in the latter as the former contest.

Frank Herald did not fill the engagement he made at the Theatre Comique last week where he was to stand champion against all comers. Herald caught cold and was confined to the house.

Now Sullivan has settled Paddy Ryan's claim to championship honors. He will have no one else to conquer, unless Jim Smith agrees to furnish himself as a fighting bag for Sullivan to pound.

The latest in pugilistic circles is a match between Joe Lannon and Jake Kilrain for \$1,000 a side. All of the articles of agreement have been signed, the money posted, and the fight will take place within four weeks.

Billy Wilson, of St. Paul, and McHenry Johnson, of Baltimore, colored champions, will meet in a ten-round contest with small gloves, Queensberry rules, for a purse of \$500 and gate receipts on Dec. 2, at St. Paul.

Paddy Ryan has caught on with the Pacific Coast sporting men, and if the Trojan has a clear head he will settle down and open a sporting house. Ryan has made a failure as a champion boxer, but he might make a successful boniface.

Jack Cassidy, of this city, formerly of Philadelphia, writes that he is anxious to fight William Ellingsworth to a finish for \$200 a side, and will meet him or his representative at the Police Gazette office next Monday at 11 A. M. to deposit forfeit.

Until Burke and Dempsey agree to meet again in a glove contest in which there is no limit to the number of rounds to be fought, the sporting public will be in a quandary to find out whether Burke can conquer Dempsey or the latter vanquish Burke.

George Le Blanche, the Marine, has entered suit against the stakeholder who held the \$300 forfeit in the proposed Le Blanche-Robinson fight. The referee paid over the forfeit to Robinson, of Springfield, O., in consequence of Le Blanche's refusal to go on with the match.

J. D. Hayes, of the City Hotel, Ithaca, N. Y., has bright expectations of Mike C. Conley, his protégé, who has improved wonderfully since he first appeared in this city. Conley on his last visit to fill an engagement at Philadelphia increased his reputation by defeating all comers during his sojourn there.

The unsatisfactory ending of the 10-round glove contest between Jack Burke and Jack Dempsey will no doubt bring about another contest between these rivals. Burke's admirers claim that he can defeat Dempsey, while Dempsey has gained a legion of admirers since he made such a game battle with Burke.

The backers of Jake Kilrain, the noted boxer of Baltimore, are ready to match him to box any man in America. Dominick McCaffrey preferred, for \$1,000 or \$2,500 a side, Sullivan not included. Any boxer who has an idea they can stop or knock out a Baltimorean, need only notify Richard K. Fox, and a match will be quickly arranged.

The boxing competition for the amateur championship of Canada was held at the Opera House, Ottawa, on Nov. 23. The several events were well contested, and everything passed off satisfactorily. W. McKay, of Ottawa, was declared winner of the heavy-weight championship; Martin, of Toronto, of the middle-weight, and Donaldson, of Hull, of the light-weight.

Billy Clark, of Philadelphia, has challenged Tommy Danforth, of this city, for a fight to a finish with or without gloves for \$500 to \$1,000 a side. About six weeks ago Danforth signed an agreement to spar Clark six rounds with hard gloves, but he backed out. A purse of \$1,000 will be added by a number of Philadelphia gentlemen, providing Danforth can be induced to fight.

"There is only one man in America now able to give Sullivan a rally, and he would only stand a slim chance of making a stand-off with the champion," said Charlie Carroll at Pony Lewis' Turf Exchange the other day. "Who is that?" said Lewis. "Why, Jake Kilrain; he out-classes all the fighters barring Sullivan, and can be matched to fight any man in America, barring the big fellow, for \$2,500."

Louis Jester, who fought Dan Custy at Rockaway on Oct. 11, writes as follows: "I wish to state that I will meet Custy again for \$100 to \$200 a side in private, with five persons on a side. My backer will cover any amount that McCabe will put up. I also wish to state that Hayman is no backer of mine."

"Louis Jester, Champion Light-Weight of Ohio."

On Nov. 27 John P. Clow, the holder of the "Police Gazette" Medal and the pugilistic championship of Colorado, ended a successful week at Prof. John H. Clark's Olympic Club, Philadelphia, by knocking out Joe Denning, of Brooklyn, in two rounds. Denning was slow and apparently out of practice, and Clow had no trouble in hitting him whenever he pleased. The punch that put Denning "to sleep" was a right-hander on the jugular vein.

"Sporting men must not run away with the idea that Dominick McCaffrey is a world-beater because he conquered Sparrow Golden," said a well-known sporting man at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia. "Golden has never had much experience in the prize ring, and Jake Kilrain, Jack Ashton or Jack Burke could have done Golden easier than McCaffrey did. Besides, I think Golden's head striking the wooden panel, which he split, has as much to do with winning the fight for McCaffrey as anything else."

At Chicago, it was being declared by Chief of Police Eberstadt that the vast army of shoulder hitters who have been making a comfortable living by knocking each other out nightly at a well known theatre, will have to leave the city or work for the State. The scheme was gotten on foot a few weeks ago by several Aldermen to give friendly set-to's at three or four places of amusement, and in time to petition the Mayor to allow Sullivan and other pugilists to fight for big money at the Battery, but the Chief is obdurate and nipped the scheme in the bud.

Pete McCoy, of New York, and Jack Langdon, of Port Richmond, fought at the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia, on Nov. 26. Small gloves were used and Queensberry rules governed. The fight was a desperate one during the first three minutes, and both were badly punished. In the second round McCoy out-fought Langdon, but toward the end of the round he came round, and it was then anybody's battle. In the third round McCoy forced the fighting, so did the Port Richmond champion. McCoy finally got Langdon groggy and knocked him a nelson. A tremendous crowd filled the theatre. Dominick McCaffrey was referee.

Alexander Mc Masters and "Young" Cummings, both of Brooklyn, fought, according to Queensberry rules, for a purse of \$250, at Woodside, N. Y., on Nov. 26, for a purse subscribed by the Rockaway Hunt Club. Ed. McDonald seconded Mc Masters, while Billy Gleason attended to Cummings. The former weighed 115 pounds. The latter tipped the beam with 117 pounds. The fight was well contested for six rounds, when Cummings began to tire. Mc Masters then forced the fighting, and in the seventh round he landed a blow on Cummings' neck and knocked him down. The latter was unable to get up any longer and Mc Masters was declared the winner.

The following explains itself.

To the Sporting Editor: I desire to announce that I am willing to meet any man in the Territory of New Mexico for the heavy-weight championship of New Mexico, with kid gloves, for a stake of from \$50 to \$250 a side. If

not accepted by any one in New Mexico, then this challenge is open for the acceptance of any heavy-weight in the State of Texas upon the same terms. Arrangements can be made by addressing me at Silver City, N. M., Box No. 117. Respectfully,

P. J. FITZGERALD.

If George Le Blanche is eager to arrange a match for \$500, here is a first-class opportunity for him to do so as will be seen by the following challenge:

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 27, 1886.

To the Sporting Editor:

Hearing a great deal of the ability of Geo. Le Blanche (The Marine) and never hearing of his having defeated any one, I would like to match Prof. James Haley, of Buffalo, to fight Geo. Le Blanche to a finish for \$500 a side. I will also match an unknown against James Carroll, of New England, for same amount. Man and money ready,

Yours,

A. E. LARZ.

Proprietor United States Hotel.

If Le Blanche desires to arrange this, he will at once notify this office.

At Crystal Falls, Mich., recently, a fight took place between Pat McHugh, of Fond du Lac, Wis., and Christ Garvis, of Crystal Falls, for \$100 and the gate receipts. After several local bouts the men were introduced. Both were in good condition. McHugh weighed 180 pounds and Garvis 185 pounds. Garvis had the advantage in height, being 5 feet 11 inches and McHugh 5 feet 7 1/2 inches. After shaking hands time was called, and they stepped to the center and went at it. Both sparred for an opening. McHugh was the first to find it, planting his left on Garvis' nose, which made the blood flow in streams. Both went to slugging. McHugh got his right on Garvis' neck and knocked him down. Garvis got up groggy and received two right and left handers, which sent him to the floor in a heap, and he lay there 2 minutes and 30 seconds.

Sporting circles are now excited over a proposed prize fight between Tommy Warren, the feather-weight champion of America, and Tommy Danforth of this city, the clever and well-known feather-weight, for \$1,000 and the "Police Gazette" Diamond Belt, representing the feather-weight championship of America. The rival boxers, with their backers, met at the Police Gazette office on Nov. 23 to arrange a match to fight at 118 pounds for \$1,000 a side and a purse to be subscribed by several prominent gentlemen. Warren posted \$200 forfeit and stated that he was ready to sign articles at once to fight for \$500 upward and the belt, in four, six or eight weeks, and weigh on the day of fighting. Danforth's backers stated that members of a club uptown had decided to offer a \$1,000 purse for the rivals to mill for, independent of the belt, and that after they had been consulted he would be ready to arrange a match.

Tommy Warren was introduced to a packed audience at the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia, Monday night last, as the undisputed champion feather weight of the world. Jimmy Hagau, a game and active young fellow, of the Fourth Ward, was his opponent in a four-round contest with ordinary boxing gloves, under the Marquis of Queensberry rules. By mutual consent Pete McCoy was selected as referee. The first round was a light one. In the second round Warren forced matters a little, but he missed frequently, and the blows that he got home on the face seemed to lack strength. Hagau was wary, but did little execution. In the third round Warren, who appeared as fresh as at the start, delivered his left viciously. Hagau's object seemed to be to keep out of reach, which he did effectively. The audience became terribly excited at this time. The fourth round was commenced in a lively fashion by both men. Hagau led, but Warren planted several full blows upon the face and body of his antagonist throughout the round. Warren was declared the winner.

Al. Masters and Dick Wilson, of Williamsburg, L. I., were to fight at Ridgewood, L. I., recently, but Sheriff Mitchell, of Queens county, interfered. It was agreed that there should be another meeting, but Wilson failed to keep the appointment. Masters wanted to fight, and to accommodate him a purse was raised and Paddy Cummings invited to enter the ring, and Cummings consented. Trouble then arose with the proprietor of the hotel where the meeting took place and he refused the pugilists the use of his house, but the backers of Masters was equal to the occasion and invited all hands to his summer residence near Glendale, early in the morning the men, who are feather weights, entered the parlor and, using small gloves commenced proceedings. In the first round Masters had much the best of the work, and time was called with Cummings being badly hurt with a right handed blow. The second round was also in favor of Masters, as was the third, when Cummings' face was seriously bruised. Then Cummings claimed that he was not being properly handled, and the fight was given to Masters.

In 1881 John L. Sullivan and John Flood were matched to fight for a purse of \$750. Flood was a novice; he had never fought in the ring, but in rough-and-tumbles he had proved himself quite an expert, and he had many admirers, who were confident that if he could not conquer Sullivan that he would make a bold stand in front of him. The battle was fought on a barge on the Hudson River. Eight well-contested rounds were fought, Flood proving a better man than many gave him credit for; but he was overmatched, and after a desperate battle which lasted sixteen minutes, Sullivan was declared the winner. Since then Flood has been eager to meet Sullivan again, but his friends have prevented him from doing so. Now no one can stop the burly boxer from meeting Sullivan, and judging from the parties who are behind Flood the match will be arranged and furnish amusement for eight or ten thousand spectators, besides putting thousands of dollars in Sullivan's and his manager's pocket.

John L. Sullivan is not going to be allowed to rest on his laurels, although he has settled Paddy Ryan's claim to the championship. A noted sporting man, who is well known in the vicinity of the horse market and Bull's Head, has decided to match John Flood to meet Sullivan in the 24-foot ring, with gloves, and he has authorized Flood to issue the following challenge:

BULL'S HEAD HOTEL,  
322 AND 324 THIRD AVENUE, CORNER 24TH ST.,  
NEW YORK, Nov. 26, 1886.

To the Sporting Editor:

DEAR SIR: As Mr. P. Ryan has been defeated by John L. Sullivan, I should like to make a match with Mr. Ryan for \$1,000 to \$2,500 a side, with gloves, to a finish. Having been defeated once by J. L. Sullivan, in case I am successful with Mr. Ryan, I would like to meet John L. Sullivan once more, if he will give me the privilege of doing so.

Yours, etc.,

JOHN FLOOD,

Man and money at the above hotel.

Sullivan will, no doubt, accept Flood's challenge, and the sporting element are confident that a match will be arranged between Sullivan and Flood.

A desperate prize fight was decided near Peoria, Ill., recently, between Harry McCoy, of Decatur, and Chas Woods, of St. Louis, well known as a trainer of Duncan McDonald. An old foe shed in a secluded spot on the Illinois River was selected as the place of meeting and those who witnessed it saw a fight which, for brutality, has few equals. An old set of two-ounce gloves, with the hair nearly all removed, were used. The fight was according to the Marquis of Queensberry rules and for \$250 a side. Jim Connors seconded McCoy, and Woods was attended to by Tom Dunn. J. W. Berkeley, of Peoria, was chosen referee. McCoy weighed 142 and Woods 154 pounds. McCoy was compelled to do all the fighting, and landed heavily on Woods' ribs and stomach, which soon became bruised and swollen. Woods landed a right-handed swinging blow which staggered McCoy, but soon he was in-ropes, at latter's mercy, and the round closed decidedly in favor of McCoy. There was no sparing for opening, but both men called in for the second round, and after 14 minutes savage fighting McCoy felled his opponent with a terrific right-hander, which nearly ended the fight. The remainder of the round was in McCoy's favor. The third round saw first blood for Woods, who got home a terrific smash on McCoy's mouth; McCoy now became desperate, and went at Woods like a tiger, smashing his face, nose and ears in a horrible manner. In the fourth round both gloves were red with gore, and Woods bled from his wounds till he was painted a deep carmine; McCoy felled Woods again. Woods took the ten seconds allowed and got in a savage blow as he was rising. The fifth round was the hardest fought of any, and found Woods with second wind. He sent in a terrific right-hander, which made McCoy wince, cutting his lip. McCoy, who now bled freely, countered heavily on ribs. In the sixth round McCoy sent Woods to the ground twice, and ended the fight by a well-measured right-hander which knocked Woods completely out. He tried hard to rise, but each time fell back a helpless mass, bruised and bleeding, and vomiting freely. McCoy was awarded the fight and stakes, but made Woods a present of the gate receipts. The spectators made up a purse of \$50 for Woods and declared it the best fight they ever witnessed.

## SPORTING NEWS.

## AGENTS WANTED.

A smart, energetic man wanted in EVERY TOWN AND VILLAGE IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA to sell the "Police Gazette" where there is no regular newsdealer. Sample Copies and Advertising matter MAILED FREE on application.

RICHARD K. FOX,

Editor and Proprietor,

Franklin Square, New York.

The Chicago Baseball Club next season will not have the services of George F. Gore, the well known centre fielder.

Captain Bogardus has deposited \$250 in St. Louis to make a match with William Graham, the champion shot of England.

P. J. Higgins has opened a first-class sporting house at 47 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn. He will have a grand opening on Dec. 4.

B. G. Youngson, the proprietor of the Texas Star, Leadville, Col., is doing a thriving business. The Star is the resort of the leading sporting men.

George F. Richings has opened a first-class sporting house at 737 Fort W. Detroit, Mich., and named it the "Police Gazette" Shades. It is well fitted up, and will be one of the sporting headquarters of that city.

Mike F. Davis, the Portland (Me.) boat builder, has nearly completed a boat for Gaudaur. It is twelve inches wide and thirty feet long. This is a shorter and wider craft than is generally used, but Davis has a new theory he wants to test.

Jack Gibson has accepted H. M. Johnson's offer to run any man in the country, and has given Johnson the privilege of naming the place and sum up to \$2,500 a side, and distance from 75 to 120 yards. Johnson has no opportunity to back down from this challenge.

After winning his battle in San Francisco, Sullivan telegraphed to his partner, Alderman Billy Bennett: "I have knocked Ryan out in three rounds. What did I tell you? Set it up for the boys." The "setting up" was very successful, and Bennett hoisted a small American flag on top of his hotel.

Arthur Norris, of Brentwood, England, whom W. G. George refused to meet, and who is thought to be faster than George from five miles up, will shortly sail for this city to arrange a series of races with our fast men. Norris has beaten several long distance records between fifteen and twenty miles.

Dick Toner, the well known sporting man, has been eager for some time past to match a 17 pound dog against any dog in the country. He will now be accommodated, as Bart Sweeney has a 17 pound dog he will match against Toner's for \$300. Man and money ready at Billy McKoon's, cor. Pell street and Bowery.

Jake Kilrain, the well-known heavy-weight pugilist, desires, through the Police Gazette, to return thanks to Charles Holloran, Mike Cleary, Jack Fogarty, John Shields, Eli Morse, John Clark, Arthur Chambers, John McCaffrey, James Carroll, John Files, Frank Trainer and last, but not least Thomas Ryan, for courtesies extended him while on a professional visit to Philadelphia.

At Bethlehem, Pa., on Nov. 24, Lehigh and Lafayette football teams made a draw of their last game of the season. Twenty minutes of the second inning had been played and no point scored, though the Lehigh boys were doing better than the Lafayette: when one of the latter carried the ball, then not in play, near the former's goal line. The play was allowed, when Lehigh withdrew from the field. Referee H. L. Foreman cut short all discussion by calling the game a draw.

The fifty yard race between Sheppard, of Philadelphia, and Williams, of Newark, N. J., was run at the Caledonian Park, Newark, on Nov. 27. The stakes were \$200 a side and Sheffield rules governed. There was considerable money wagered and Sheppard, who had beaten Williams before, was the favorite. Richard K. Fox had the selection of the pistol-firer, and he named the Sporting Editor of this paper. Sheppard won by a yard, Williams being very slow to leave the mark when the pistol was fired.

The following challenge has been sent for publication:

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 8, 1886.

To the Sporting Editor:

I, Jacob A. Green, will wrestle anybody a Greco-Roman match for from \$100 to \$5,000 a side, at 100 pounds, give and take 5 pounds. Also the following: I will offer \$100 to \$5,000 even money I can throw any two my weight in one night; 100 to \$70, 5 pounds below my weight, even money 5 pounds over my weight.

Harry Wilkes again showed his supremacy at San Francisco, Cal., on Nov. 27, by winning the \$5,000 purse.

SUMMARY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 27, 1886—Purse \$5,000, free for all trotters; \$3,000 to first, \$1,500 to second and \$500 to third; mile heats, three in five, in harness.

Harry Wilkes, b. g. .... 1 1 2 1  
Guy Wilkes, b. s. .... 2 2 1 2  
Antoniolo, b. s. .... 3 3 3 3  
Charlie Hilton, b. g. .... 5 4 4 4  
Arab, b. g. .... 5 4 4 4

Time: 2:15½-2:16½-2:16½-2:15.

N. B.—The time is the best on record for four consecutive heats.

At Annapolis, Md., on Nov. 27, the second-class football eleven of Princeton defeated the naval cadets at the Naval Academy, in the presence of a large concourse of people, including many ladies. The score was 30 points to nothing, made as follows: A touchdown and goal and a safety touchdown in the first inning, counting 8 points, and a touchdown and three goals in the second inning, adding 22 points more. The cadets were several times in dangerous proximity to their opponents' goal, but each time a long kick by Spalding would transfer the ball to the centre of the field, thus preventing them from scoring. The cadets, however, played a plucky game, and appeared to be well satisfied that the score was not greater than it turned out to be.

The first of the two games at cushion carom billiards between George F. Slosson, of Chicago, and Jacob Schaefer, of this city, was played at Masonic Hall, St. Louis, on Nov. 27. The games are each for \$2,000 a side and gate receipts, 500 points on a regulation 5 by 10 table. Slosson won, strange to say, by 31 points. Following is the score in detail:

Slosson—7, 0, 5, 1, 2, 0, 0, 2, 3, 7, 0, 0, 0, 6, 1, 4, 5, 2, 0, 4, 0, 0, 2, 1, 0, 1, 0, 2, 3, 0, 15, 3, 5, 10, 8, 3, 9, 0, 0, 1, 7, 8, 1, 9, 7, 19, 4, 3, 0, 1, 2, 1, 16, 1, 0, 1, 5, 3, 5, 17, 14, 8, 9, 11, 0, 1, 9, 2, 1, 0, 2, 0, 4, 0, 0, 4, 0, 4, 5, 0, 6, 1, 2, 1, 10, 4, 1, 18, 5, 0, 6, 1, 4, 4, 6, 0, 12, 0, 0, 19, 3, 4, 0, 4, 9, 6, 3, 0, 3, 0, 1, 26, 2, 5, 0, 2, 2, 17, 0, 3, 10, 7, 500. Average, 4 8-123. Best runs, 19, 19, 26.

Schaefer—0, 3, 4, 8, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 16, 7, 3, 15, 0, 1, 0, 0, 1, 4, 0, 0, 6, 1, 8, 4, 2, 9, 2, 1, 19, 0, 7, 2, 3, 0, 3, 2, 0, 1, 0, 0, 4, 0, 2, 10, 9, 2, 3, 0, 10, 0, 2, 26, 23, 11, 4, 2, 4, 2, 3, 1, 1, 8, 0, 17, 1, 11, 0, 0, 16, 0, 0, 7, 10, 0, 9, 1, 1, 0, 5, 0, 0, 0, 5, 4, 2, 8, 1, 5, 0, 1, 4, 6, 4, 1, 4, 4, 3, 1, 5, 3, 13, 1, 8, 0, 0, 0, 0, 9, 0, 7, 7, 2, 1, 1, 7, 13-469. Average, 3 98-123. Best runs, 26, 23. Time of game, 3 hours 50 minutes.

The following explains itself:

LYLE, MINN., Nov. 23, 1886.

To the Sporting Editor:

Sir.—Noticing in one of your October issues a record of a Peoria champion heavy weight dumb-bell lifter, permit me to state for publication the following record of a twenty-year old boy of this place. This boy puts up a 100 pound dumb-bell twice in 4 seconds, at arms length over head with one arm, an 88 pound twice in 4 seconds, 73 pounds six times in 10 seconds, 65 pounds ten times in 12 seconds, fifteen times in 25 seconds and nineteen times in 36 seconds, 15 pounds eight times in 40 seconds, 10 pounds 200 times in 80 seconds, 5 pounds 410 times in 160 seconds, 25 pounds forty-five times in 34 seconds. The subject of this record is C. F. Wenham, a telegraph operator, who made this record in one month's practice. Mr. Wenham is President of the Star Olympic Club of this place, weighs 170 pounds, and promises to be a coming heavy weight pugilist.

J. S. SCUTTLER, Sec. S. O. C.

Lyle, Minn.

William J. Morgan was born in Glamorganshire, Wales, in 1862, and came to America—or at least Canada—in 1880. His principal races as a professional bicyclist have been long distance ones, although in the Eastern circuit the past summer he showed up exceedingly well in short races, defeating such men as Fred Wood, champion of England, John S. Prince, champion of the United States, and others. Out of twelve races he beat Prince ten times, which is remarkable, considering Prince's speed. Morgan first came into prominent notice by his 36 hour race at Coney Island in 1882, where he made 448 miles in the 36 hours, riding 84 miles the last day without a dismount, the track being a 9 lap one outdoors. He ran second in the 72-hour championship race at Chicago in the Spring of 1883, and second in the 72-hour race the same year. In 1884, at Memphis, he defeated Prince, Woodside and others, winning the 48-hour race. In 1885 he retired for a time and was an active partner in the Chicago Dramatic and Variety Agency of Smith & Morgan, the same being originated by the latter. In May of the present year the racing fever again took hold of Morgan, and he took hold of the business interests of John S. Prince, and in June he left Prince and took hold of M. Woodside, who was then only a passable rider. Woodside under his mentorship, improved so rapidly that to-day he is champion short-distance rider of America. During the late tournament Morgan surprised his friends with speed he had not been previously credited with. He won the Troy (N. Y.) 48-hour race in October last, and this month in Minneapolis he won the 48-hour world's championship from five competitors, making the extraordinary record time of 740 miles. Mr. Morgan is now matched against Albert Schock for a night-and-day 6-day bicycle race for \$2,000 and the long-distance championship of the world. The American champion team of professional bicyclists will go to Europe in January next under Mr. Morgan's management.

Horsemen and owners of fast teams will regret to learn that Jerry McCarthy, who was well known amongst owners of trotters, died in this city on Nov. 23, of pneumonia. Regarding his death the press have published the following notices:

From the World, New York, Nov. 24, 1886: "When Jerry McCarthy died of pneumonia at his residence, No. 283 West One Hundred and Thirty-second street, Harlem Lane and the road lost one of their most familiar figures. Everybody who owns a trotter knew Jerry, and his keen, good-natured face was as much a public property among horsemen as that of Robert Bonner. Brought up among horses, he kept to the last his character for honesty, faithfulness and square dealing. At the time of his death he was the trainer and driver of Richard K. Fox, whose team, Sir Mohawk and Nellie Sontag, made a mile in 2:30 under Jerry's kindly but judicious whip at Fleetwood Park. McCarthy leaves a widow and two children."

From the New York Herald, Nov. 24: "Jerry McCarthy, well known to the members and frequenters of the New York Driving Club and among trotting horse owners in general, died yesterday at his residence, No. 283 West 132nd street, of pneumonia, after a short illness. He leaves a wife and two young children. At the time of his death he was in the employ of Richard K. Fox, in charge of the latter's crack team, Sir Mohawk and Nellie Sontag."

New York Sun, Nov. 25: "Jerry McCarthy, well known to the members and frequenters of the New York Driving Club and among trotting horse owners in general, died on Tuesday of pneumonia at his residence, 283 West One Hundred and Thirty-second street, after a short illness. He leaves a wife and two young children. At the time of his death he was in the employ of Richard K. Fox, in charge of the latter's crack team, Sir Mohawk and Nellie Sontag. The funeral will take place to-day at 1 P. M. from Father Kessler's church, Ninth avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street."

Daily News, Nov. 24: "Jerry McCarthy, the well-known horse trainer and driver, died suddenly at his residence, 283 West One Hundred and Thirty-second street, yesterday. Jerry was well known among horsemen and the owners of fast trotters generally. He had charge of Richard K. Fox's famous team, Sir Mohawk and Nellie Sontag, and recently drove them round Fleetwood track in 2:32. He will be buried from his residence on Thursday, Mr. Fox defraying the funeral expenses."

Record, Philadelphia, Nov. 27, 1886: "Jerry McCarthy, well known to New York horsemen, died of pneumonia at New York on last Tuesday afternoon. Of late McCarthy has taken charge of R. K. Fox's crack team, Sir Mohawk and Nellie Sontag."

The following are the new amended baseball rules of the National League Association:

- The high and low ball system of delivery was eliminated, and in future any ball sent over the plate at any point between the batsman's knee and shoulder will be called a fair ball.
- Bunting the ball will not be allowed, and any obvious attempt to make a foul hit shall be scored and called as a strike.
- Competing clubs will not toss for choice of position in future. It being the invariable right of the home club to send its men to field or to bat, as its captain may desire.
- Five balls and four strikes will now be allowed the batsman, instead of six balls and three strikes, as the rule of last year declared.
- When a batsman takes two bases on called balls he shall be credited with a base hit.
- A batsman shall take his base when struck by a pitched ball.
- Any motion whatever upon the part of a pitcher to deceive the batsman shall be considered a balk, the balk rule of the American Association having been adopted by the committee.
- Should a batsman in touching a bag in any way break it from its fastenings he shall be considered safe, if he touches the spot or stake where the bag had rested before being touched with the ball, and need not follow the bag.
- The captains of teams only are allowed to address the umpire.
- The captain of the home club shall be the sole judge as to whether or not the grounds are in a fit condition to begin the game upon.
- Every game must begin at least two hours before sundown.
- No base runner shall be permitted to have a substitute. If he is injured or incapacitated from running the bases he must retire from the field.
- A batsman shall be declared out after his fourth strike, no matter what becomes of the ball, so that there can be no more muffed third (or fourth) strikes. This will not prevent the men on bases taking the next base, however, upon the catcher's error, if he can do so.
- The pitcher's box shall in future measure five and a half instead of five feet, and the pitcher will be required to stand with his right foot, if he be a right-handed pitcher, or his left foot, if he be a left-handed pitcher, upon the rear line of the box, and his other foot advanced upon a direct line in front of him or a little to the left of a direct line. He must hold the ball before him and will not be permitted to hold it behind himself nor at his hip. He can swing himself around upon his rear foot to throw the bases, but must assume his proper position again before delivering the ball over the plate, and but one step forward, and that, too, inside the lines of his box, can be taken in his delivery.
- There can be but two catchers for each team, and they will be confined to the coaches' boxes near first and third bases. No coacher will be permitted to address a balk, the balk rule of the American Association having been adopted by the committee.
- Should a batsman in touching a bag in any way break it from its fastenings he shall be considered safe, if he touches the spot or stake where the bag had rested before being touched with the ball, and need not follow the bag.
- The captains of teams only are allowed to address the umpire.
- The pitcher shall be credited with no assist for striking out a batsman, and no mention of same shall be made in the summary.
- Every base runner making a clean steal shall be credited with a stolen base. Should he attempt to steal a base, and the catcher or pitcher should throw will or throw a man muffed a thrown ball permitting the player to reach the base safely, the play shall be scored as a stolen base, and not as a base on error, although the error itself shall be charged in due form in the error column.
- The "total base" column shall be eliminated from the score, and a "base stolen" column substituted therefor.
- A permanent committee on rules, with full power to act, shall be appointed each year to serve for one year from Dec. 15,



## THE REFEREE.

## His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

It is my opinion that arranging boxing matches in which it is stipulated that a certain number of rounds shall be fought is all humbug, for it is seldom a boxer is able to conquer an opponent on time; and yet, because Dempsey did not defeat Jack Burke in the ten rounds many pool-pooched. If the match had been arranged for the men to fight according to "Police Gazette" rules, which gives the referee power to order round after round until the contest is ended, there would have been no draw.

Limiting the number of rounds to be fought in these affairs should be at once put a stop to and matches arranged without limitation.

I think the public would be better satisfied, and the men would have the satisfaction of either conquering or being conquered. Of course when boxing matches are arranged according to "Police Gazette" rules such restrictions are unnecessary.

By the way, I think when two men fight according to Queensberry rules, the most scientific boxer has a decided advantage over his opponent, and the chances of his winning are almost certain.

All a scientific boxer is required to do, when contending according to Queensberry rules, is to fight once or twice, then lead heavily on his unskilled opponent and close or clinch. The referee of course shouts, as is the custom, "Break," the skillful and scientific boxer steps back, pursues the same tactics, until he finally has his unskilled antagonist conquered.

In-fighting which has decided many a hard fought battle and wrestling are barred, according to Queensberry rules, which proves that they are only for scientific boxers, and that in any match the man who possesses the most science wins.

In the recent glove contest between McCaffrey and Golden, the former being the most scientific and cleverest of the two, had decidedly the advantage and won.

If the contest had been according to London prize ring rules, Golden might have appeared to a great deal better advantage, but according to Queensberry rules he had no chance of contending against McCaffrey, who completely out-classed him.

I understand that Pat Sheedy, the manager of John L. Sullivan, was praised on all sides by the sporting public of San Francisco for the able manner in which he brought off the Sullivan and Ryan glove contest.

Sullivan made a first-class impression while in San Francisco and was honored and feted, and his popular manager also came in for his share.

Sheedy is a thorough sporting man, has a host of admirers, and his word is his bond.

If the pugilists were classified we should place John L. Sullivan, No. 1; Jake Kilrain, No. 2; Jack Dempsey, No. 3, in the heavy weight division. In the light weight division, Harry Gilmore, of Toronto, Canada, No. 1; John McAuliffe, Brooklyn, No. 2; Jimmy Mitchell, of Philadelphia, No. 3. In the feather weight class Tommy Warren, of Louisville, Ky., and Tommy Danforth, of New York, both hold the pride of place, and outclass any other two feather-weights in this country.

The defeat of Sparrow Golden by Dominick McCaffrey, was a sugar plum for the Pittsburgh boxer, for it has established the fact that he is a first-class pugilist, and that he has learned how to use his left hand.

Two years ago, when McCaffrey faced Mitchell, he could pose and strike a first-class fighting attitude, but when it came to long-range fighting, he could not master one of the principal features in boxing—how to hit rapidly and quickly with his right hand.

At the time he faced Sullivan at Chester Park, Cincinnati, McCaffrey was handicapped, and used his right instead of his left hand, but in his match with Golden he used his left hand all through the fight, and demonstrated that he had greatly improved since he faced the only champion of the world at Chester Park, Cincinnati. The result of the fight affords conclusive evidence of not only McCaffrey's ability and superiority as a boxer over Golden but shows that he has greatly improved.

To say the battle was first-class would not be correct, for the superior skill of McCaffrey was so apparent after the first two rounds that the contest assumed a one-sided character and occasioned much disappointment to the spectators and many of Golden's admirers. Golden certainly did not realize the expectations of his friends by his performance, for he did not display good judgment. This was perhaps owing to the fact that he fought to orders. Golden was exceedingly faulty in his judgment of distance, his blows seldom reaching home when he led.

His gameness, however, could not be questioned, for he came to the mark round after round with all hope of winning had vanished, only to receive fearful punishment.

I understand that Tom L. Scott, the millionaire of Erie, Pa., will retire from the turf.

I understand the principal cause is the claim made by Appleby & Johnson, bookmakers, against Mr. Scott for losses incurred by his trainer, Byron McClelland, while acting under Mr. Scott's alleged orders.

Annoying and exaggerated reports have been circulated in reference to the matter. First it was said that the claim was for \$20,000. Now the bookmaking firm says that it is under \$5,000, and a trustworthy informant places it at \$5,400.

Mr. Scott denies that Mr. McClelland had any authority to make bets for him or to use his name in any betting transaction, and refuses to pay the claim.

Mr. Schaffer, agent for Mr. Scott, says that Mr. Scott engaged him to attend to the financial part of racing, and that McClelland was notified that he (Schaffer) would be the betting for Mr. Scott, and that Appleby & Johnson were also informed that McClelland had no authority to use Mr. Scott's name in his betting transactions. Mr. Appleby, the senior member of the book-making firm, asserts that he had every reason to believe that McClelland was acting for Mr. Scott, as McClelland had previously settled with checks and drafts signed by Mr. Scott.

McClelland is a bright young trainer who has had fairly good luck during the previous seasons. He is popular among turfmen and bookmakers. He is still in charge of Mr. Scott's stud at Erie, at the head of which is Rayon d'Or. Reports that McClelland had been dismissed are untrue. He was a rather reckless investor with the bookmakers near the close of the season. Messrs. Cridge & Co. and others have claims against him which they will not call upon Mr. Scott to pay. The case will be settled by the Executive Committee of the Monmouth Park Racing Association.

Patsy Cardiff, since he vanquished Billy Wilson, has called himself the champion of the Northwest, "ready to meet any one barring only John L. Sullivan." Killen after meeting Joe Lannon, went East, and returned very much improved, with a record of having knocked out over thirty men within a year. He

was anxious to meet Cardiff, but the Minneapolis pugilist got off on the ground that Killen did not have sufficient reputation. It seems, however, that Killen has a man who is willing to back him for \$10,000 if necessary, and as Cardiff has paid no attention to repeated challenges, Killen can justly lay claim to the title of champion of the Northwest. J. C. Murnane, of Duluth, stands ready to back Killen against all comers who may come to contest the same.

I understand George Hosmer has beaten the three-hour walking record in private.

The past few weeks have been singularly fatal to distinguished equines. First the great Virgil passed away; then Dewdrop, for whom the Dwyer Brothers paid \$29,000 only a little while before; then Prince Charlie, of somewhat lesser note but of great value, and now a Lexington telegram reports the death of Lizzie Dwyer, the favorite as against Troubadour in the last Suburban.

I believe the pool tournament for the "Police Gazette" model and the championship of Massachusetts and three elegant prizes commenced at Charles McKenzie's rooms, 1,120 Washington street, Boston, is a big success. Charles Edwards, the present champion; Landers, Hogarty, Wilder, Watson, Haskell, late champion of Maine; Stone, Dodd, Havlin and Thomas are among the contestants.

I have been informed that Pat Sheedy, while in Minneapolis, stated that both he and John L. Sullivan are anxious to meet Killen for this reason, to see of what stuff he is made. The meeting will probably take place at Milwaukee, although an effort is being made to secure the event for St. Paul.

By the way, Patsy Cardiff has commenced to train for his coming with Sullivan, which will take place late in December or early in January. He asserts that he means to make a good showing, and, now that he is in for it, he has a chance to win or lose a reputation.

At San Francisco the backers of young Mitchell, light-weight, who beat Keenan of Boston, Tom Cleary, the middle-weight, and other men offered yesterday to match him for \$1,000 against Jimmy Carroll of the Sullivan combination, and a fight will probably result after the combination returns from its tour of the interior.

I have been informed that the Sullivan combination will give an exhibition at Denver on their return trip from San Francisco.

Charley Daly and William Myers have signed articles of agreement to fight to a finish at Braidwood for \$500 a side. The winner is to take seventy-five and the loser twenty-five per cent. of the receipts. Daly is backed by O. L. Cheney, of Bloomington. A deposit of \$500 has been posted with a Bloomington paper. December 7, \$500 a side will be put up. The last and final deposit will be made on the day of the meeting, which is to take place six weeks from November 17, the date of signing articles.

Toronto's champion pugilist, Harry Gilmore, has arranged to fight Jack McAuliffe for the lightweight championship of America. The fight will take place during the week after January 7th next, day and date to be arranged at a conference. The place where the fight will take place will also be settled at the same time the understanding being that it shall be within 200 miles of Providence. A purse of \$500 will constitute the stakes.

Sullivan's tactics in the first round, in his battle with Paddy Ryan, are now understood. The idea, it appears, was to let Ryan force the fighting so that Sullivan might not arouse sympathy for his opponent, and induce the police to stop the fight. The gloves were apparently large, but really very hard, and Sullivan calculated on being able to deliver a knock-out blow at an opportune moment and before police interference was possible.

Ryan's anxiety to force the battle favored these tactics, and had the fight been stopped at the end of the first round the majority of the spectators would have thought Ryan could have won the battle, so well had he done.

In the second round, however, after Sullivan sent in his right in response to a lead from Paddy it was seen that Ryan was doomed. Ryan showed only a swollen ear as evidence of the slugging. He received \$2,500 as his share of the receipts and was advised by Sheedy to fight no more. Ryan will remain for some time in San Francisco.

As an illustration of the rate of speed at which the finish of bicycle races is made, it is cited that the photographers were unable to catch the men on account of the rapidity with which they moved. Trotting horses, however, have been photographed. Some curious ones took the time of some of the riders for the last 100 yards, and Woodside was timed as doing the distance in 6 seconds. This would be at the rate of a mile in 1 minute 43.5 seconds.

On looking over one of our back numbers, we find that in 1881 Jack Koen was timed over 100 yards in a practice sprint, 5 seconds, or a 1 minute 30 seconds gait. Jack was at his best then.

With the advance in trotting speed disappear many prejudices and old-fashioned notions. The blood that a decade ago was a despised element is now regarded as one of the fashionable strains. Where black draughts and blanket sweats were the chief means of reducing, now the rule is steady work and plenty of muscle-producing food. With the progress in the trainer's art follows progress in policy.

One "quaint conceit" that is dying hard, but is bound to make its demise, is the "saving a record" idea, a principle held by the old-style horsemen and cast into the dust-heap of abandoned practices by the younger and more progressive element. In our go-ahead age speed governs, and the better the record the better the horse, provided all things are equal.

Maud S. and Harry Wilkes are worth 1,000 per cent. more than they would be were their records in the twenties. The faster the mark the greater the value while the speed lasts. The "no-time" system is based upon the foolish unsportsmanlike fear of having a horse thrown out of his class.

Seven of Green Mountain Maid's produce brought \$46,330 to the Stony Ford farm. Among them were Electioneer, Dame Trot, Prospero, Elaine and Storm.

E. J. Baldwin's California stable ranks second to the Dwyers in winnings for the year with about \$100,000 to its credit.

A 56 inch wheel makes three hundred and sixty revolutions per mile. Sixty revolutions per minute equal ten miles per hour. Fifty-four revolutions per minute equal eight miles per hour; to put it in a different way, every variation of six revolutions per minute makes a difference of one mile in an hour. On a good road it is thus very easy to calculate closely the rate at which you are going. Other wheels can, of course, be figured, but the above is easily remembered and quite exact.

The adjourned meeting of the National Trotting Association at Cleveland was about two hours in session. Judge James Grant presided, with Vice-Presidents Tilton and Martin as associates. Thirty-nine delegates represented 237 members.

On the motion to adjourn the members in favor were 134 to 93 against, which indicates the Vail and anti-Vail strength. The matter of appointing a secretary is now in the hands of the Board of Review, composed of eight members: President, Judge James Grant, Davenport, Ia.; Vice-Presidents, W. S. Tilton, Boston, and Edward Martin, St. Louis; G. M. Stearns, Chicago, Mass.; Eastern district; Paul H. Hake, Pittsburgh, Atlantic district; Thomas Alexander, Cleveland, Central district; Denie J. Campau, Detroit, Western district, and J. McJ. Shafter, San Francisco, Cal.; Pacific district. These gentlemen will meet at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York city, Dec. 7.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

## AGENTS WANTED.

A smart, energetic man wanted in EVERY TOWN AND VILLAGE IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA to sell the "Police Gazette" where there is no regular newsdealer. Sample Copies and Advertising matter MAILED FREE on application. RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor, Franklin Square, New York.

Jack, Boston.—A win.  
H. E. B. Jordan.—No.  
S. G. Altoona, Pa.—No.  
P. E. Ambor.—A win.  
E. C. New York.—Sixes.  
J. S. Harrisburg, Pa.—No.  
M. D. Richmond, Va.—Yes.  
S. W. Adrian, Mich.—Yes.  
W. G. San Francisco.—No.  
Reader, Freeport, Ill.—Yes.  
A. B. Yonkers, N. Y.—Yes.  
A. G. M. Buffalo, N. Y.—No.  
H. J. T. Algonac, Mich.—Yes.  
H. W. M. Harrisburg, Pa.—No.  
D. M. Portsmouth, N. H.—Yes.  
P. F. & C. B. Utica, N. Y.—No.  
J. C. S. Pueblo, Col.—The due.  
M. New York.—Yes, at Chicago.  
E. R. Greenwich St.—5 feet 5½ inches.  
E. M. Q. Jersey City.—1. Yes. 2. Yes.  
J. T. Hartford, Conn.—You win the game.  
R. Mayville, Mo.—There is no such book.  
Constant Reader, Galveston, Tex.—Yes.  
T. M. Kreks, D. T.—We have not the space.  
W. C. R. Benville.—Send 50 cents for the book.  
A. E. M. Manchester, N. H.—Amateur or professional.  
H. F. H. Washington, D. C.—Frank Herald is proper.  
E. and D. Brooklyn.—We have no record of the affair.  
S. G. Kansas City.—Wm. Beach is a native of England.  
J. M. G. Schuykill Haven, Pa.—B wins. 2. It counts.  
J. A. W. Washington, D. C.—There are no such records.  
B. L. Navy St., Brooklyn.—No, at no stage of the contest.  
J. W. W. East Baltimore.—Charley Mitchell is in England.  
C. E. C. R. N. Y. City.—Yes, if you are playing assistance.  
P. R. Jersey City.—Your friend wins if you bet on majority.  
B. T. B. Hartsville, Conn.—The man that had the most votes.  
A. Reader, Green Island.—It is a question hard to be decided.  
C. W. Chicago.—Yes; a dozen amateurs have beat that record.  
Constant Reader, Fort Pembina, D. T.—We have not the date.  
P. M. Chicago, Ill.—You had better write to the party yourself.  
Constant Reader, Virginia, Ill.—Lemon juice and horse radish juice.  
W. S. Bath, Me.—Yes. 2. He is no relation to Cool Burgess.  
3. No.  
J. B. Rock Springs, W. T.—Tom Sayers never fought Tom Kleg.  
E. C. McD., Newark, Wayne County, N. Y.—Eighty-seven rounds.  
C. H. RAJ, Brooklyn, N. Y.—Send Wm. Quirk's photo and record.  
B. T. St. Louis.—You will have to procure a book on dumb bell lifting.  
J. S. Little Falls, N. Y.—Your challenge will appear in due season.  
T. J. K. Tecumseh, Mich.—Yes. 2. Yes, and Sullivan was the winner.  
R. H. East Natick, Luzerne Co., Pa.—Yes; he must be a native born.  
C. H. Mc., Petroky, Mich.—We did not learn the particulars of his death.  
J. H. C. East 113th St., N. Y. City.—J loses. 4 sees do not beat 4 sixes.  
J. FRED LOHMAN, Ferdinand, Fla.—Send \$3 and we will mail you the book.  
D. H. H., Shenandoah.—Jack Dempsey was born in County Kildare, Ireland.  
F. J. R.—It is the same party that was with the Manning & Moran Minstrels.  
ROWELL, Conshohocken, Pa.—1. King and Heenan fought a draw 2. 24 per year.  
W. M. Brattleboro, Vt.—There is matting and patent flooring sometimes used.  
D. J., Boston.—Dick Hollidow was feather-weight champion of America in 1867.  
A. SCHREIBER, Adrian, Mich.—John L. Sullivan was born in Boston. 2. Kerry.  
H. L. Minabitan, Mex.—In playing casino you cannot build off the table. 2. No. 3. No.  
B. M. C. News Dealer, Cedar Springs, Mich.—The ball called is the only one you can count.  
DARBY.—1. B wins. 2. The ace of hearts called for suit or a trump.  
W. E. B. Baldwin City, Kan.—Maud S's best time is 2:06½, made at Glenville, O., July 30, 1885.  
JOHN MCP., Bedford, Wis.—If you want to arrange a match, forward a forfeit, with challenge, to this office.  
J. D. P. Newsdealer, Coal Creek, Colorado.—1. Yes. 2. Joe Acton defeated Connors in a match for \$500.  
H. J. T. Fairmount, Minn.—Send to this office for the "Champions of the English and American Prize Ring."  
W. S. B. Pratt Mine, Jefferson Co., Alabama.—1. Members of Parliament receive no salary. 2. They paid taxes.  
W. J. C. Philadelphia.—The rules are published in "The Sporting Man's Companion," published by Richard K. Fox.  
J. C. G. East Newark.—1. John Scanlan was referee when Jack Burke and Charley Mitchell fought. 2. It was a draw.  
T. J. O. L. Yonkers.—Yes, on the Manhattan Athletic Club grounds. Fifty-eighth street and Eighth avenue, New York.  
D. S. Brockton, Mass.—At the time Sullivan and Ryan fought at Mississippi Sullivan weighed 195 pounds, Ryan 188 pounds.  
J. P. H. Boston.—Yes. 2. That Meighan was never defeated in a rough and tumble contest. Meighan hails from Williamsburg, N. Y.  
J. J. O. SHEA, Brooklyn.—1. Paddy Ryan was born in Ireland. 2. Send for the "Champions of the English and American Prize Ring."  
W. L. Dun Glen, Humboldt County, Nev.—No. 2. Sullivan and Goss boxed with gloves but they never fought as opponents in the prize ring.  
P. P. Milwaukee, Wis.—Sullivan contracted to stop or knock out Tux Wilson in 43-minute rounds. Wilson was ready for the fifth round, consequently he won.  
ONYX, Rutland, Vt.—1. Sullivan stands 5 feet 10½ inches in height and weighs 215 pounds. 2. Ryan weighs 188 pounds, trained, and stands 6 feet in height.  
TOM BROWN and JOHN WILLIAMS, Wickes, Jefferson County, Mon.—We are unable to settle the question. The party himself could only settle the dispute.  
Wm. S. Long Reach Steam Engine, Bath, Me.—The protest should have been put in before you left the ground, unless there was rules and regulations to the contrary.  
D. J.—Dion Bouicault was born in Dublin, Ireland, Dec. 20, 1820. He commenced his dramatic career at Cheltenham, England, in March, 1838, as Norfolk, in "Richard III," under the name of Lee Marston.  
J. T., Detroit, Mich.—1. Nine and two-fifths seconds. 2. Four minutes sixteen and a half seconds. 3. Ten seconds. Send 25 cents for "The Sporting Man's Companion." It contains all the fast-time records.

A READER, North Andover, Mass.—Joe Collins, better known as Tug Wilson, was matched to fight Jimmy Elliott for \$1,000 a side and a forfeit of \$500 was posted. Wilson left for England and Elliott received the forfeit.

G. S., Suffolk St., New York.—Dan O'Leary contended in a six-day race against John Hughes in Madison Square Garden for the Astley belt. O'Leary's trainers were Michael Slattery and Barney Aaron and the Sporting Editor of this paper.

F. E. G., Olathe, Kan.—We do not credit George Seward's time as reliable. Write to Wm. B. Curtis, *Spirit of the Times*; he will endorse our decision, and he is more reliable and better posted on athletic performances than the paper you refer to.

MEMBERS OF THE STAR OLYMPIC CLUB, Lyle, Mower Co., Minn.—1. "The Sporting Man's Companion," published by Richard K. Fox, will give you all particulars. 2. Acton cannot be accommodated with a match because he is superior to all wrestlers.

SUSCRIPTION, Alsworth, Neb.—We have no record but Myers for the distance. 2. 2 minutes 3.5 seconds, made by J. E. Manning at Boston, Mass., on Oct. 13, 1877. 3. Alva A. Hyllon, at San Francisco, put up a 50 pound dumb bell 94 times. 4. No record.

A. T. Cove Dale, Ky.—The article you name is never advertised in this paper. The *POLICE GAZETTE* has no connection with any publication published in Boston or any other place. All letters intended for the *POLICE GAZETTE* should be plainly addressed to Richard K. Fox, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

READER OF *POLICE GAZETTE*.—We published Jack Dempsey's record in the last issue of this paper. It contains data you desire to ascertain. Send 35 cents for "The Sporting Man's Companion" to this office. It contains dates and statistics of trotting and running, pedestrianism and pugilistic data and statistics, etc.

W. S., Harrisburg, Pa.—W. B. Keeney broke all lacrosse records by throwing a ball off his stick 149 yards at Melbourne on Oct. 5, 1886. The longest throw on record prior to this event was 140 yards 2 feet, by Ross Mackenzie, of the Toronto Lacrosse Club, made on the Shamrock Lacrosse Club grounds, Montreal, Oct. 31, 1882.

J. S., Baltimore.—England has a larger navy than any other European Power, and will soon have the heaviest battery afloat. France has sixteen first-class armor clads and thirteen others in progress. She has also twelve second hand armor clads. Russia has six armored vessels in the Black Sea fleet and fifteen battery ships and monitors, with five battle cruisers in the Baltic fleet.

M. J., Omaha.—John S. Prince was born in Boston, Nov. 27, 1850. He has taken part in over four hundred races. Perhaps his best feat was accomplished at Chicago in October, 1885, when he made the best six day's record on a bicycle, riding twelve hours a day, covering 389½ miles and beating Higham, Woodside, Morgan, Clark, Shock and Dawes. That performance stamped him as the best bicyclist then in America.

S. C., Syracuse, N. Y.—We cannot undertake to buy goods of any description. The *POLICE GAZETTE* is the oldest illustrated paper in America, and circulates over 100,000 copies every issue. It is sold in every city, town and village in the United States, also in London, Eng., and Paris, France. If you cannot buy it of your newsdealer, send \$1 for three months. It is mailed free to subscribers to every post office in the country. The publication house is on the corner of Franklin Square and Dover street, New York. Richard K. Fox is the sole proprietor.

J. W., Halifax, N. S.—No. 1 Wallace Ross. 3. The Bard's racing career as a two-year-old, when he won sixteen stakes without a defeat, is so well known that they need no repetition. As a three-year-old, he began by running second to Ormonde for the Derby, after which he was second to Riverdale for the Manchester cup, to whom he was giving 31 pounds. Since which The Bard has won the St. George stakes, at Liverpool, walked over for the Goodwood cup, and won the Singleton plate, at Goodwood. He also won the Queen's plate of 300 guineas at the York August meeting.

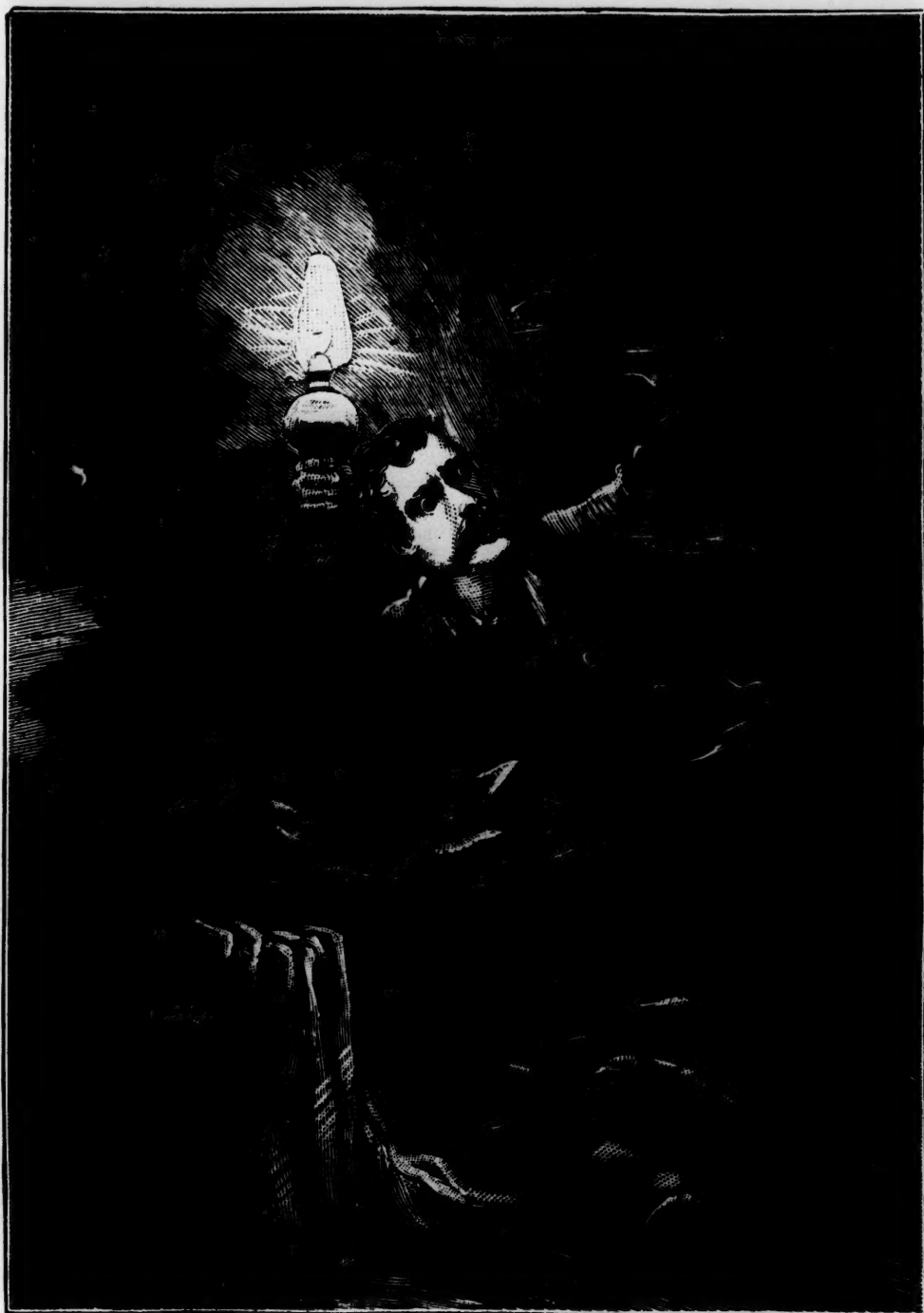
R. W., Lawrence, Mass.—Edwin Booth is of English descent. His great grandfather, John Booth, was a London silversmith. His grandfather, Richard Booth, was a lawyer. His father, Julius Brutus, learned printing, studied law, was a midshipman in the British navy, and became an actor. He landed in America July 30, 1821, at Norfolk, Va. His son, Edwin, was born Nov. 13, 1828, on his father's farm in Hartford county, Md. He was named after his father's friend, Edwin Forrest. His first appearance on the stage was at the Boston Museum, Sept. 10, 1848, in the character of Tresselt in "Richard III," his father playing Gloucester.

D. J., Louisville, Ky.—A loss. Perfection, sister to Parole, was foaled in 1875, not in 1873. Perfection was a speedy, good race mare; won the Juvenile stakes at Jerome and Dowell stakes at Saratoga. Maiden, her dam, was the best mare of her day, winner of the Travers and other stakes, and the dam of James A. Parole, Paw Paw, Pappoose, Perfection, Pawnee and Powhatan, the promising sire. Kitty Clark was the dam of Charlotte Buford (dam of Florence I., dam of Powhatan III. and Florio), Kate Clark Rosa Clark and La Henderson (dam of Florida, Adella and Ferns). Miss Obstinata was the dam of Mary Morris and Ann Innis, from whom Falsotto, Lizzie Lucas, Geo. Kinney, Rhadamantus, Eachus, Nemesis, Dew Drop and many great ones have descended.

J. W. D., Latonia, Ky.—Fred Charles Archer was born at Cheltenham on the eleventh of January, 1867, his father being a steeplechase jockey of great ability. His elder brother, William, was killed at Cheltenham Steeplechases in 1878 while riding a horse called Salvator. His younger brother, Charles, for some time a jockey, is now a prosperous trainer. Fred Archer was married in the early part of 1885 to Miss Nellie Rose Dawson, daughter of Mr. John Dawson. Newmarket was on *fo* for the occasion—the town being decorated in the most lavish manner, and an ox was roasted whole for the entertainment of the townsfolk. Royalty was represented in the presents which poured in for the auspicious occasion, and the total value of the gifts received was between \$2,000 and \$4,000. His wedded life was destined to be a very short one, for the day after giving birth to a daughter Mrs. Archer died, on the sixth of November, 1884. He died one day and two years after he lost his wife, the dates being sixth of November, 1884, and eighth of November, 1886. It may be of interest to state that the famous jockey's last mount was on Tommy Littlemouse, at Lewes, and that altogether in his phenomenal career he rode no fewer than 2,747 winners.

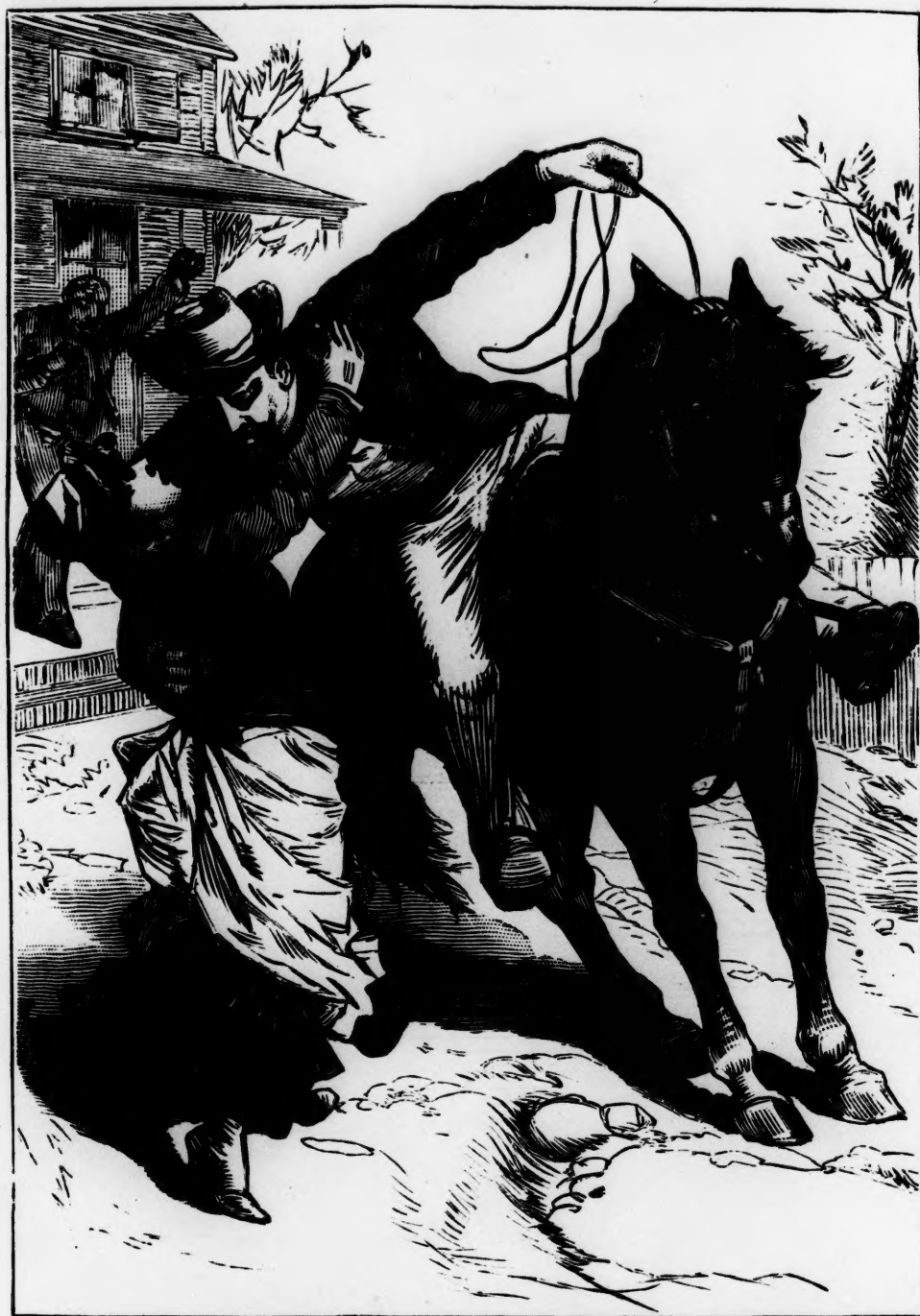
S. W. B., Latonia, Ky.—1. Asteroid, the race horse, was foaled in 1861 and was by Lexington, dam Nebula. 2. He did not start at 2, but at 3, at St. Louis, he won a Sweepstakes, mile heats, in 1:47½; 1:46½, beating Tipperary and others. At Lexington he won a sweepstakes, mile heats, beating Loadstone and Grant, in 1:47½; 1:47½, and also a sweepstakes, two-mile heats, beating Eastern, in 4:06; 4:06½. At Louisville he won a sweepstakes, mile heats, beating Georgia Woods and Grant, in 1:48½; 1:50½; also walked over for a sweepstakes of two-mile heats. As a 4-year old, at St. Louis, he won a sweepstakes, mile heats, three in five, Scotland winning the first heat; time—1:50½; 1:48½; 1:50½; 1:49½. At Louisville he won at two-mile heats, beating Loadstone in 3:36½; 3:38, (the first mile of the second heat in 1:44); at the same meeting won a purse of \$800, three-mile heats, distancing Loadstone and Dr. Lindsay in the first heat, in 5:49½. At Cincinnati he beat Red Oak in 3:40; 3:10½, distancing Red Oak in the second heat, and then distanced Leatherings at four miles in the mud in 3:25; and at Louisville walked over for the two-mile heats. The following year (1866) as a 5-year-old he walked over for the Woodlawn Vase, no one having the temerity to start against him. His winnings reached \$12,800. In the summer of 1865 there began a great deal of bawling over the merits of Asteroid and Kentucky, who was winning quite as often in the East as the former had in the West. In July of that year Mr. John Hunter, one of the owners of Kentucky, spurred by the boasts of the Asteroid people, issued to Asteroid an offer to start Kentucky against any horse at two or three-mile heats, for from \$10,000 to \$25,000 a side, at Saratoga. Mr. Alexander had nominated Asteroid for the Cup at Saratoga, but changed his mind and refused to come East, whereupon Eastern men began to claim that he was afraid to meet Kentucky. The controversy became general. Finally, on July 27, Mr. Alexander broke his silence by a letter to Mr. Hunter explaining his silence, and offering two match of 3 and 4-mile heats, to be run at Cincinnati and Louisville, \$10,000 a side each. It was merely replying to Mr. Hunter's challenge with a counter challenge and Mr. Hunter refused it. Then Kentucky won the Saratoga cup. Again negotiations were opened for a match, but they came to naught, although St. Louis offered a \$10,000 purse and Cincinnati \$5,000. Then came the building of Jerome Park in 1866 and the grand meeting in September, to which Mr. Alexander made extensive nominations, among them Asteroid. When Asteroid arrived at Jerome Park to meet Kentucky at the great inaugural meeting it aroused a national interest. They were to meet in the inaugural stakes, 4 mile heats, and over 20,000 people met to witness the battle between the champions of the East and West, but when the bell rang Asteroid did not answer, and Kentucky won a brilliant race. He had broken down at the last moment in the near foreleg.





JOE AND THE WIDOW.

HOW MR. WARTON OF BELVIDERE, ILL., WAS DECEIVED INTO ACCEPTING A DOWRY CONSISTING ENTIRELY OF WORTHLESS CONFEDERATE NOTES.



THEY OUTRAN HER FATHER.

JOHN WARREN AND LAURA IRWIN OF FRANKLIN, TENNESSEE, ELOPE ON HORSEBACK AND FINALLY EARN THE PARENTAL FORGIVENESS.



ARRESTING GIRL PICKETS.

A NEW PHASE OF THE RECENT OUTBREAK OF LABOR DISSATISFACTION AMONG THE MILL-HANDS OF AMSTERDAM, N. Y.



THEY MEANT BUSINESS.

JOE RALEIGH OF THE STEAMBOAT WILL. S. HAYES HAS A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE WITH TWO NEGRO ROUSTABOUTS AT HELENA, ARK.





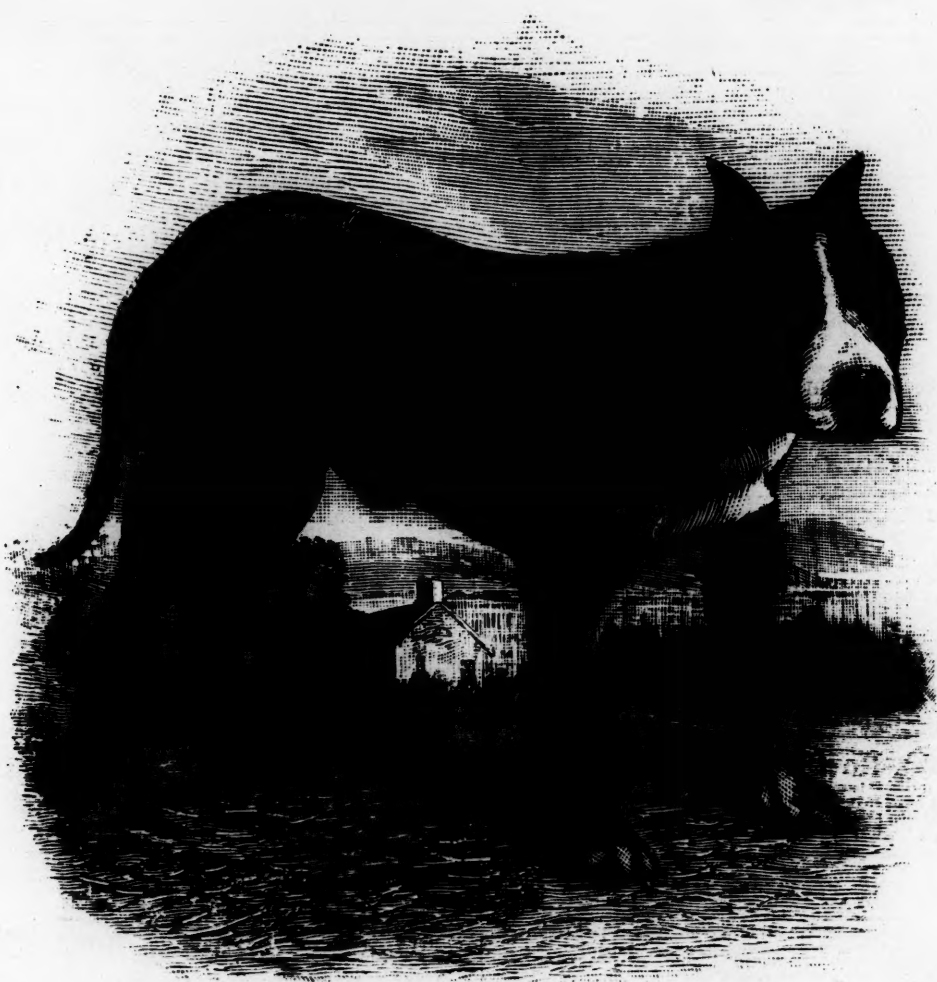
AL POWERS,  
THE FAMOUS TRAINER OF JACK DEMPSEY AND OTHERS.



CHARLEY WOOD,  
ENGLAND'S SECOND FAMOUS LEADING JOCKEY.



B. C. YOUNGSON,  
THE FAMOUS BONIFACE AND SPORTING MAN OF LEADVILLE, COL.



SMOKER,  
A FAMOUS FIGHTING DOG OF PONTIAC, MICHIGAN.



ROSE,  
A NOTED FIGHTING CANINE OF WHEELING, WEST VIRGINIA.



MORE GALLOW'S FRUIT.  
TWO NEGROES COMMIT AN ATROCIOUS ASSAULT ON MRS. COMPTON OF COALING,  
BIBB CO., ALABAMA.



HIS DRAMATIC END.  
THE REMAINS OF JIM SWAN, A NOTORIOUS FUGITIVE OUTLAW, ARE FOUND AMONG  
THE BIG HORN MOUNTAINS, MONTANA, WHERE HE DIED OF STARVATION.



## JIMMY HOPE, SR.

[With Portrait.]

Jimmy Hope's eight-year sentence expired at the San Quentin Prison, California, last week. He was handed over to Inspector Byrnes of this city. Hope, who is one of the oldest, most daring and most successful crooks in the United States, must stand trial for robbing the Manhattan Savings Institution on Oct. 27, 1878. This audacious crime, by which the institution was robbed of \$2,170,000, produced a sensation. Four well-known burglars were convicted for the crime. Among them was Johnny Hope, Jimmy's son. He was sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment June 23, 1879, and he is now in Sing Sing.

Although thirty-five of Jimmy Hope's fifty-six years have been spent in crime, his deep-rooted love of liberty has led him to break jail twice. Always a hard man to catch, he generally managed to get away after a burglary. His crimes have paid well, and at the time of his arrest in San Francisco his fortune was estimated at \$500,000. April 5, 1889, Hope and George Leslie, alias Howard who was afterwards mysteriously murdered near Yonkers, robbed the Beneficent Savings Institution of Philadelphia of \$1,300,000. The next year the Paymaster's office of the Philadelphia Navy Yard was robbed of a large sum, and Hope was strongly suspected, but no positive proof could be obtained against him. Soon afterwards he was heard from in the interior of this State, where he robbed a little bank. Hope, "Big Frank" McCoy, Joe Howard, alias Kingland and Jim Brady opened the First National Bank of Wilmington, Del., soon afterwards. They were all convicted, but in the prison McCoy organized a bold revolt and the entire gang escaped.

On the night of Feb. 2, 1871, a short, muscular man in police uniform went to the South Kensington Bank, Philadelphia, and told the watchman that he had been sent to guard the bank, as the officials had heard that it was to be robbed that night. Half a dozen men in uniform were soon at the door, which was locked as soon as they were admitted. It was long after business hours. The watchman was knocked senseless by the short man, who was Jimmy Hope, and the "police-men," who were members of the gang, rifled the vault. Hope was convicted and sent to the Eastern Penitentiary whence he escaped in a short time. Assisted by Abe Coakley, Hope made an unsuccessful attempt upon the Deep River (Conn.) Bank in 1878.

## THEIR SORROWFUL PARTING.

[Subject of Illustration.]

Tears flowed the other day in the little home of Adolph Shenck, who is serving a nine months' sentence at Blackwell's Island, in company with Herr Most. The family has for six months been without its natural supporter and found it hard to struggle along, but the morning of Nov. 28 Mrs. Shenck received a fresh blow.

Shenck's eleven year old daughter, Gretchen, a rather delicate child, died of pneumonia, which she contracted two weeks ago while making a trip to the Penitentiary with her mother and elder sister to see her father. Before she closed her eyes forever an exceedingly pathetic scene took place at the family's residence, Tompkinsville.

At the earnest solicitation of Mrs. Shenck Recorder Smyth granted a temporary release to the imprisoned husband and father. In company with a guard, Shenck was allowed to leave the prison and clasp the hand of his daughter a few hours before she expired. He was completely overwhelmed with grief. After half an hour's stay he complied with the command of his keeper to go back to his cell.

## YALE VS. PRINCETON.

[Subject of Illustration.]

On another page we publish a capital illustration of the recent football match between Princeton and Yale, which resulted in a disputed decision and a free fight.

## CURE FOR THE DRAPE.

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. Conversation, even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials. Free. F. Hiscux, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

Messrs. Dundas Dick & Co., of New York, were awarded a Silver Medal at the Scottish International Exhibition, Edinburgh, Oct., 1886, for the purity and excellence of their Menthol preparations, Mentholine and Mentholite, well known as the Japanese Headache Cure.

This firm also received a Medal in Oct., 1885, at the International Inventions Exhibition, in London, for the same popular and standard articles which have gained a world-wide reputation.

On account of the unprecedented sale of the Christmas number of the POLICE GAZETTE we have had an extra edition run off, and if you cannot obtain this paper with its eight page illustrated supplement, send 10 cents in stamps and it will be promptly mailed. Address RICHARD K. FOX, P. O. Box 40, New York.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

Gold, \$5.00. Samples by registered mail, 35c. Post Office Box 51, Eureka, Cal.

Everybody write me. Costs \$2 per dozen; sells for \$8. Address, J. ELLIOTT, Marion, Ohio.

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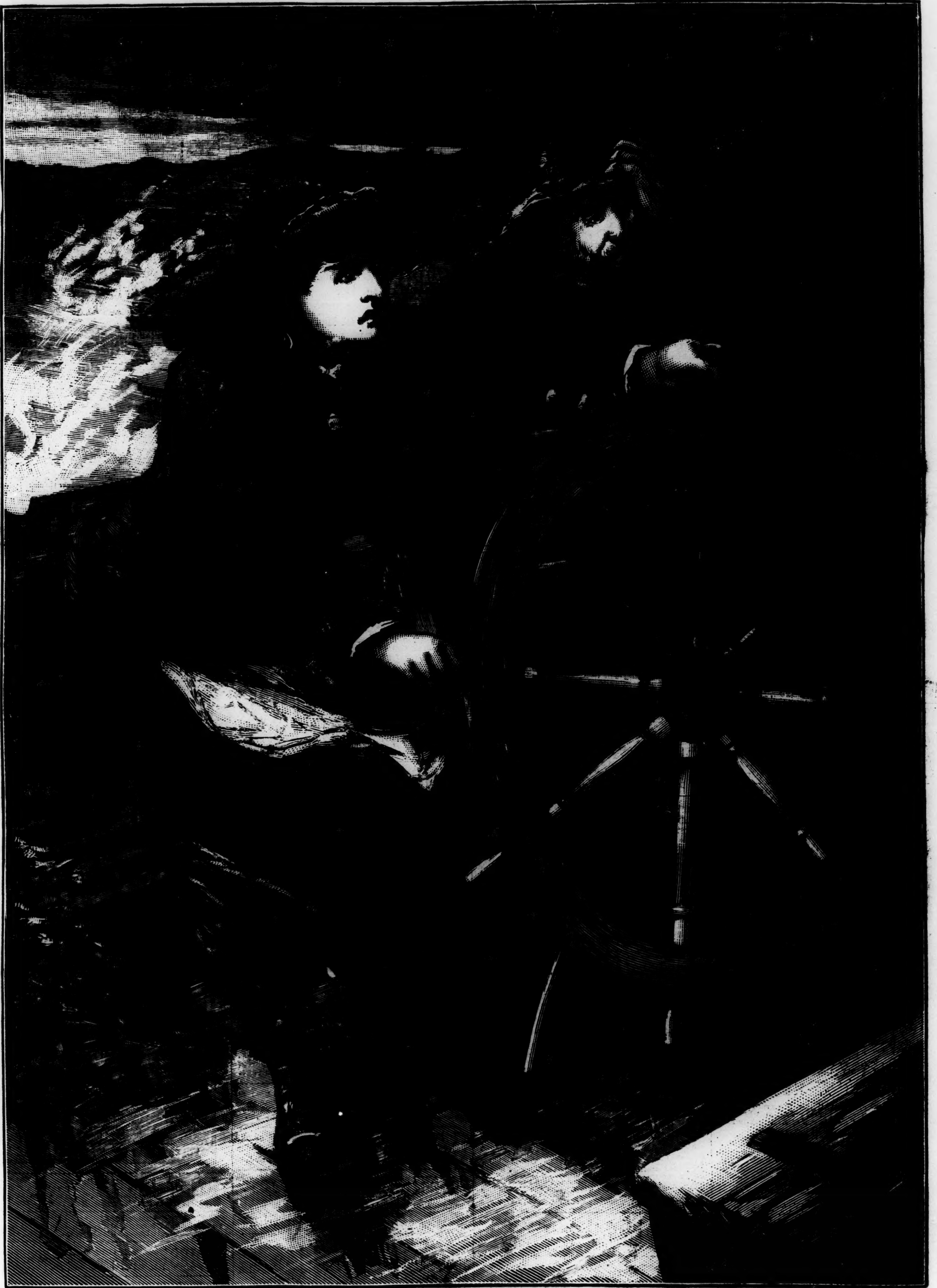
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